

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

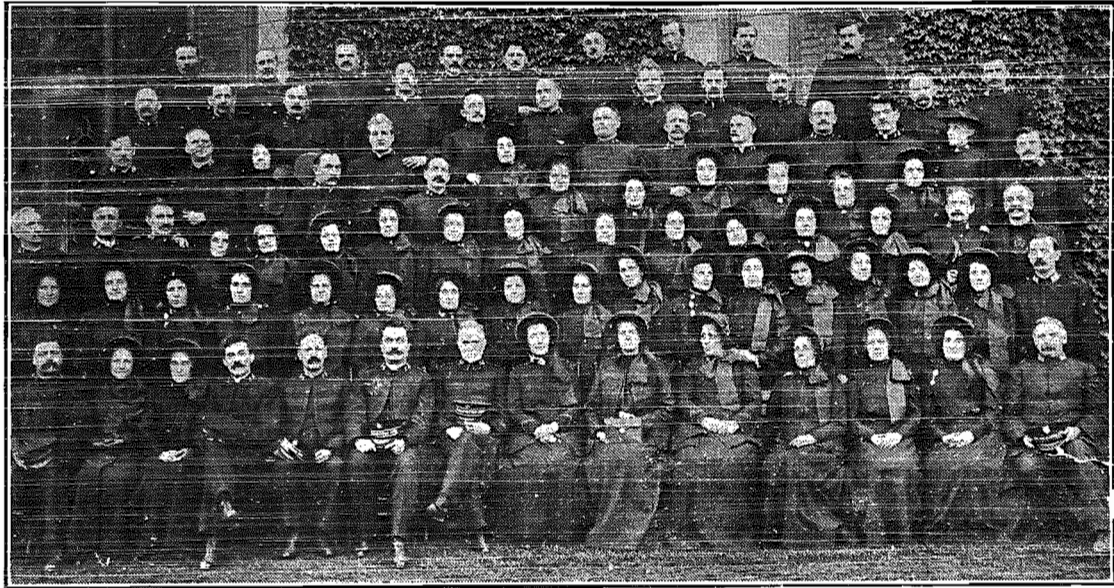
29th Year, No 5

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 28, 1911.

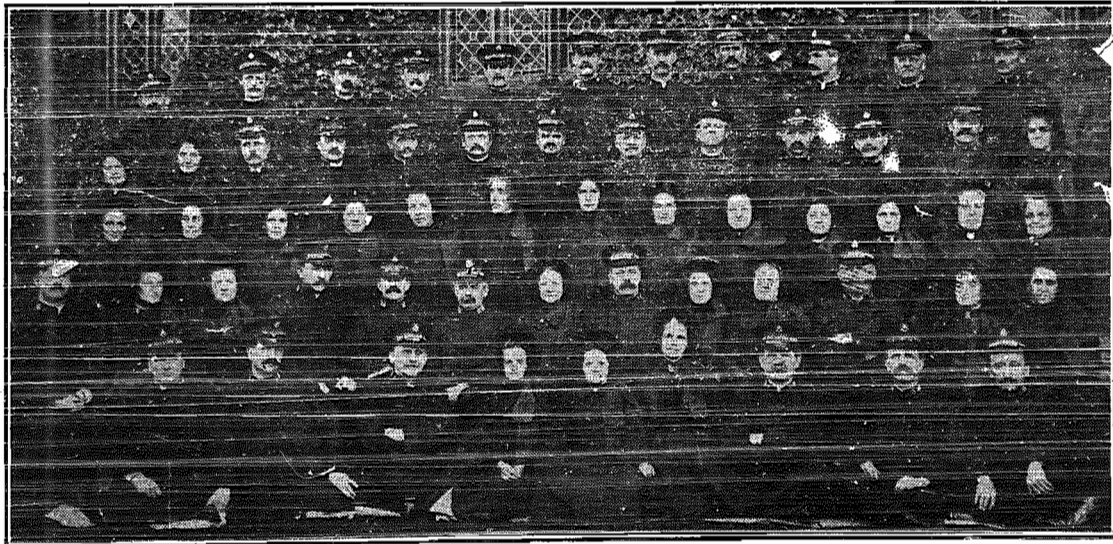
DAVID N. REES,  
Comptroller.

Price 2 Cents.



MRS. BOOTH AND THE CANADIAN STAFF.

Taken at the close of the Staff Officers' Council on Monday—the last meeting held by Mrs. Booth in Toronto.



THIS PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS THE OFFICERS WHO HAVE SEEN OVER TWENTY YEARS' SERVICE IN CANADA.

Top Row.—Adjutants Allen, Byers, Cummins, Ensign Nicrett, Adjutant Parsons, Staff-Captain Crichton, Adjutant McRae, Ensign A. McDonald, Adjutant Thompson, Adjutant Conte, and Staff-Captain McAmmond. Fourth Row.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Fraser, Mrs. Adjutant Cooper, Staff-Captain Jennings, Staff-Captain Burrows, Adjutant Knight, Ensign McDonald, Staff-Captain Coombs, Adjutant Cameron, Ensign Rock, Adjutant R. Smith, Adjutant Hoddinott, Adjutant Cooper, and Mrs. Adjutant Conte. Third Row.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Coombs, Mrs. Staff-Captain Barr, Staff-Captain Goodwin, Adjutant Beckstead, Adjutant Andrews, Mrs. Adjutant Knight, Mrs. Ensign A. McDonald, Captain Virtue, Staff-Captain McNumara, Adjutant Yerrex, Mrs. Adjutant Thompson, Staff-Captain Jost, and Staff-Captain Holman. Second Row.—Major Hay, Mrs. Major Hay, Mrs. Major Miller, Major Miller, Brigadier Morris, Brigadier Rawling, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Turner, Lieut.-Colonel Turner, Mrs. Brigadier Burditt, Mrs. Major Taylor, Major Creighton, Mrs. Major Creighton, and Mrs. Major Moore. First Row.—Major McLean, Major Morris, Major Phillips, Adjutant Gammalidge, Adjutant Scott, Adjutant Lott, Major McGillivray, Major Taylor, and Major Moore.

# CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

## A RIDE ON THE FOOTPLATE. Some of Its Thrills Described.

In this iron cab is the glowing spirit of it. This is one of its engines—a thing of beauty, but hard and inexorable as an engine of revolution must be, and very glorious. My bruised limbs are forgotten. It seems long since this clangour began—a memory obscured by the mesmerizing whirr of enginery, the ringing of wheels, the flashing of brass, and the inspiring dance of flames. . .

Two little white bars, appearing just where the rails gleamed and vanished into the sun, had widened, and the vanishing-point had danced away further and got behind them. The white bars became platforms, with little people carelessly disposed upon them. The fireman's hand came over my shoulder and reached to a lever by my head. Looking through the glass and along the green body, lit up with orange now and breathing furiously as it 'nosed' about from side to side, it was like receiving an obeisance to see the little people fall back at the sound of the whistle, ungrudgingly as for a king to pass.

The road was still straight. Pegasus still swift, the sunset still in front and no nearer. In their passing moment the piers of the little station had symbolized to a surrendered mind some gateway in the infinite. They key to reality lay only in my friend's mind and in a certain printed book, a word and a figure at the foot of a column of figures—Manchester, 7.25.—British Social Gazette.

## THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD. The Scotchman's Delight.

If "Lead, Kindly Light" is English, and "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" is Welsh, "The Lord's My Shepherd" is most certainly Scotch, and to a Scotchman any mention of hymns would be incomplete if this were not included.

Mr. S. R. Crockett writes: "There is no hymn like 'The Lord's My Shepherd.' I think I must have stood by the death-bed of at least 100 men and women, and I can assure you these words (the first learned by the child) were also the words that ushered many of them into the

quiet."

Dr. John Ker says: "Every line, every word has been engraven for generations on Scottish hearts, has accompanied them from childhood to old age, from their homes to all parts of the world to which they have wandered.—Bandsman, Songster, and L. O.

## FINDING A SITE FOR THE TEMPLE.

Charming Tradition and a Moral.

A charming tradition embodies the story of how the site of the ancient city of Jerusalem was chosen. It is only a tradition, but the fact that it may not be entirely well founded does not take away any of its sweetness or high moral significance.

There were two brothers who had adjoining farms. The one brother had a large family, the other had no family. The brother with a large family said: "There is my brother with no family; he must be lonely, and I will try to cheer him up. I will take some of the sheaves from my field in the night time and set them on his farm, and say nothing about it." The other said: "My brother has a large family, and it is very difficult for him to support them. I will help him along, and I will take some of the sheaves from my farm in the night time and set them over on his farm, and say nothing about it!"

So the work of transferring went on night after night, and night after night; but every morning things seemed just as they were, for though sheaves had been subtracted from each farm, sheaves had also been added, and the brothers were perfectly and could not understand. But one night the brothers happened to meet while making this general transference, and the spot where they met was thought so sacred that it was chosen as the site of the city of Jerusalem.

Whether, as we say, the tradition is well founded or not, it will, nevertheless, stand as a beautiful allegory, setting forth the idea that, wherever a kindly and generous and loving act is performed, that is the spot fit for

unity. Esther iv.: 1-17.  
SAT., Nov. 11.—Exulting Too Soon. Esther v.: 1-14.

## THE UPWARD VISION.

Speaking at a great missionary gathering recently at Atlantic City, Dr. Jowett, the famous New York preacher, told the following pathetic incident:

In England we sit a great deal by the fireside and miss these fireside hours in America. At my own home in the quiet evening hour, my mother often sat with me, and I loved to watch her at work, and to watch the fire embers as they softly fell and slowly became lifeless. They had a significance and calmed our minds and kept us humble, thoughtful, and reflective.

And one evening as we sat by our fireside, my mother, busy with her work, now and then she would look up and through the window to the stars as they came out and strung themselves like

a temple of commemoration.—London War Cry.

## GOD IS ON THE FIELD.

An Inspiring Poem.

Workman of God, oh, lose not heart,  
But learn what God is like;  
And in the darkest battle-field  
Thou shalt know where to strike.

Thrice blest is he to whom is given  
The instinct that can tell  
That God is on the field when He  
Is most invisible.

Blest, too, is he who can divine  
Where real right doth lie;  
And darts to take the side that seems  
Wrong to man's blindfold eye,

God's glory is a wondrous thing,  
Most strange in all its ways;  
And of all things on earth least like

What men agree to praise.  
Muse on His justice, downcast soul,  
Muse, and take better heart;  
Back with thine angel to the field,  
And bravely do thy part.

For right is right, since God is God;  
And right the day must win;  
To doubt would be disloyalty,  
To falter would be sin.  
—Victory.

## LIFE'S REAL MEANING.

Encouragement for the Lowliest.

Jesus found childhood in a peasant home a large enough place for the living out of his divine life. If only some young people understood life's real meaning they would find room enough in the lowliest conditions to work out divinely ideals. Robt. Browning represents Gabriel taking the place of a poor boy and working for him at his trade, as contentedly as if engaged in the highest service. But here is something sublimer than even the poet's fancy. Should any true-hearted child, however great his gifts, consider his place in

golden beads on the rosary of heaven. And I said to her:

"Mother, why do you look up?"  
Dr. Jowett paused and the vast assemblage leaned forward with eagerness to catch her reply. The older ones held their hands behind their ears. All was silent and breathless; the sea beneath us with its rhythmic roar was still.

"I look, my son, to rest my eyes and get a larger vision."

The audience relaxed for a moment, and then there came into the mind a picture of an English mother, her chair rocking before the slowly dying fire, her hands resting for a moment, her eyes looking out upon the stars. God's alphabet telling her of His greatness, His love, and His glory. We felt for the moment her pulse heat, the swaying of her chair, and saw her kindly face. His simple words had fastened the picture in our minds.

the lowliest home too small, since the Son of God found room in a peasant home for the development of his glorious humanity. Canon Farrar says: "A life spent in brushing clothes, washing crockery, and sweeping rooms—a life which the proud of the earth would have treated as the dust under their feet—a life spent at the clerk's desk, a life spent in the narrow shop, a life spent in the laborer's hut, may yet be a life so ennobled by God's loving mercy that for the sake of it a king might gladly yield his crown."—Selected.

## A PLUCKY UNIFORM WEARER. A Coronation Echo.

During Coronation week the headmaster of a certain school attended by one of our Junior Band-boys, gave instructions to all to come up in the afternoon dressed in their best clothes, as they were going to salute the flag in the play-ground. He also remarked that if any had a uniform at home, such as that of the boy scouts, etc., they could come in it.

One boy straightway decided that he would go in his Salvation Army Band uniform. So he communicated his intention to his mother when he arrived home. "You'll never go in your uniform," she said, as a test of finding out what was in her boy's heart. "Yes, mother, I shall, you see if I don't," answered the budding Bandmaster.

"Do you mean to say that you are going to school in your Band clothes?" asked his elder brother, also a Junior. "Why, you will look funny. What the master meant was scouting uniform!"

But the lad was not daunted in his determination, and bravely went to school in his red jersey with "Salvation Army" worked on it.

When the proper time came the boys were marched up to the Union Jack, one by one, and with hands to their foreheads loyally saluted. Boy scouts were there and lads of the Church Brigade, but our young hero represented by his salute the loyalty of the Salvation Army to our King and country.

Surely this boy's action might well be copied by those who are lacking in courage to stand firm for Christ by wearing their uniform.—English Young Soldier.

"And this," he added, "is what I want my people in New York to do. To look up from their work, their toil, their labour, and struggles, and rest their eyes and get a larger vision. To look up from the embers that are dropping into ashes of lost hope and failures, to look up from the fitful fire-light of daily life, the feverish rush, the maddening turmoil, and rest their eyes, and rest their minds, and get a larger vision, a grander view, higher objects, wider purposes; to see beyond the work of their hands upon which their thoughts and minds are centered, to the works and purposes of God, that they may realize in the deepest centers of their own being that there are larger and wider visions to be attained, higher objects to be sought for, greater purposes to be realized than all the earth with its fulness can bring to them."

## The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for all soul-saving work everywhere.

2. Pray for the aged sick and lonely.

SUN., Nov. 5.—The Feast of Tabernacles. Nehemiah viii.: 14-18; ix.: 1-30.


MON., Nov. 6.—Renewing Covenant. Nehemiah ix.: 31-38; x.: 28-30.

TUES., Nov. 7.—Hallelujah Companies. Nehemiah xii.: 31-43; xiii.: 16-22.

WED., Nov. 8.—The Angry Husband. Esther i.: 1-21.

THURS., Nov. 9.—The Prince's Revenge. Esther ii.: 1-17; iii.: 1-16.

FRI., Nov. 10.—The Great Oppor-



## FROM THE GENERAL

to the Staff and Field Officers of the Dominion of Canada, and the Colony of Newfoundland, under the Command of Commissioner Rees, assembled at Toronto for the Twenty-ninth Annual Congress.

MY DEAR COMRADES,--- The announcement of your approaching Councils brings to my heart the wish to speak to you once more.

I should have been delighted to have again met you, and spoken to you face to face, had opportunity served. How could it be otherwise? The memories of our past meetings, loving Councils and soul-saving battles must make such an experience most desirable. Then the report that you are still struggling forward in the War, that you continue loyal to my wishes, and faithful to the principles on which I have built up The Army, and on which I ground my expectations for future triumphs, renders the thought of once more treading on Canadian soil, and grasping you again by the hand, delightful indeed.

It may be that Providence will favour my meeting you (as I am coming to hope to do) in the Spring, or it may be we shall have to wait for our next meeting, until together we tread the Golden Pavement, and stand exulting before the Throne.

For myself, I have more than ever been impressed with the uncertainty of the future. I know not what a day may bring forth! One thing I do know, and that is, that I am in the hands of my Heavenly Father, and am glad for Him to shape my destiny according to His will.

In the past God has been very good to me, and although of late my public work has been sadly interfered with, He has allowed me to engage in some form of valuable labour, almost every working hour of the time. Now of His great mercy, I am improving day by day, and not only do I find myself once more in the thick of the fight, but my medical advisers promise me a lengthening of my days.

But, my Comrades, whether present or absent, my heart is with you; I am one with you in difficulties; I am one with you in your disappointments; I am one with you in your progress. I am grateful for your co-operation in this great world effort, and I am full of thanksgiving for the victorious prospects which lie before me.

I am sending you my daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, an Officer of great ability, extensive experience and religious fervor. She has proved herself a constant helpmate to the Chief. She is a true Salvationist. By her training of her children, and the unflagging labours of her life, she has confirmed herself in my confidence, and you may receive her words, weigh them over in your judgment, estimate their importance, and carry them out in practice as though they came from my own lips. She brings you a message direct from me.

Here let me say that I am thankful to be so truly and effectively represented in Canada by Commissioner Rees. I know his heart, and the heart of his dear wife also. I believe, in my inmost soul, that his supreme object is to glorify God, and faithfully take his share of the burden that has to be carried in building up in the Dominion an Army that shall be an untold blessing to coming generations.

Hear him! Love him! Find out what he wants to do, and how he wants it to be done, and to the utmost of your ability co-operate with him in its accomplishment.

And now for my message;—

### 1. "In the first place I want you to take care of your Spiritual life."

I might begin by saying, and saying with emphasis, be careful to look after your natural life. Take heed to your health. As you well know, the body and the soul are very near neighbours, and you cannot damage the one without running a very near risk of damaging the other. Look after your health!

But, above all and beyond all, I entreat you to take care of that soul life—that living force which God the Holy Ghost put within you when you "passed from Death unto Life," from "Darkness to Light," and when He brought you from under the thumb of the devil into the liberty, freedom, and power of the Children of God.

### 2. Take care of your Goodness.

I use the term "Goodness" because you know so well what it signifies, without any laboured definition.

You know that to be "good" is to be unswervingly truthful in all you say, whether by tongue or by pen.

To be "good" is to be strictly honest in all your business dealings.

To be "good" is to be genuinely straightforward, loyal, and obedient to those who are placed over you, as well as to be kind, patient and considerate to those who may be under your command.

In short, to be good is to be pure in thought, in word and in deed.

Now, my Comrades, whatever else you are, or are not; however clever you may be on the platform, however skilful in the Council Chamber, or in the management of Army affairs, or in anything else, you must be "good." But if, in the estimation of the people to whom you appeal, and whom you seek to guide, you are not "good," holy men and women and examples of the purity, which you proclaim, your influence will be marred, if not altogether destroyed.

[Continued on Next Page.]

### 3. Take care of the Object to which you have devoted yourselves.

At one time or another, and with some of you I have no doubt many times over, you have consecrated yourself to the attainment of this object. You have given up your whole influence, with every power and every possession you command to its attainment. You have made the consecration in words on your knees, in the presence of your Comrades, in your private chambers, alone with your Maker. You have written it out with ink, possibly even some of you have signed the contract with your own blood.

You have vowed, at all costs and consequences, to be true to this object, and that object is to seek, with all your might, the glory of your God, the extension of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ, the Salvation of souls, and the well-being of The Salvation Army.

If you prove yourself true to this consecration you will be a joy to the heart of Jesus Christ, and a blessing to the world.

### 4. You can only be faithful to the consecration for which I have been pleading by being faithful to Salvationism.

By Salvationism I mean those particular truths, experiences, and practices that are more prominent with us than they are with other religious organizations, if indeed they do not single us out as being altogether different from them.

You cannot be faithful to the principles and practices of Salvationism without having a satisfactory realization of personal Salvation, a realization that is ever ready, by night and by day, at home or abroad, not only to witness for Christ, but to testify to the possession of His favour.

Salvationism means the duty of fighting for the extension of Christ's Kingdom without waiting for payment or appointment.

Salvationism means compliance with such government, and such Orders and Regulations as The Army considers to be most likely to accomplish this result.

If the wisest and strictest discipline is found necessary to maintain the fight for money, or fame, or power, or patriotism, then it must be equally, nay still more valuable, when you come to fight against the selfishness and greed of the human heart, and the hatred of the world and the Devil, for the honour of God and the Salvation of Men.

### 5. Take care of your Industry.

Hard work will make your fortune in The Army. It matters little what other gifts you possess if you lack the faculty of self-denying toil.

Cultivate the habit, and it will grow; neglect it and it will languish and die.

### 6. Take care of the Cross-bearing Spirit.

Thank God there is a great deal of this spirit in the Army! You will find it among every people, in every land where our Flag flies.

But there is none too much of this precious spirit in the Army even in the Officers of this blessed Army, so you to take care of it where it already exists, and to get it if it is not found, or where it is only found in such a small measure as to render it of but little service.

There is one thing more I want to say, and that is—

### 7. Take care of your Loyalty.

Be true to the dear old Flag, under all conditions, in all places, and at all costs, and God will reward you.

Your faithfulness will be tested; worldly cares will tempt you; imaginary evils will threaten you, but no matter how the clouds may hang, or how loud the thunders peal, sell your Lord, break your pledges, sacrifice your person, desert your General.

My Comrades, I reckon on you. I calculate that you men and women who will answer my expectations, and so effectively assist in laying the foundation of the conquering force that shall extend the Kingdom of God and gratify the heart of Jehovah.

My Comrades, I send my blessing, and I remain,

Your Affectionate General

*William Booth*

## OUR SERIAL STORY A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

Being the remarkable Life Story of the late  
:: :: Major Jack Stoker. :: ::

### X.—CHARACTERISTIC REMINISCENCES.

**B**EFORE his appointment to the important position held by him at the time of his death, Major Jack Stoker and his devoted wife together commanded no fewer than thirty Corps. It is not possible to follow their career in detail and speak of the blessing and success God gave them at every place; a number of their comrades have, however, supplied us with particulars of some characteristic incidents.

Specially interesting, because they come from one who was for a considerable time in very close association with the Major, are those from Brother Booth Crow, who was formerly his Lieutenant. These we give first:

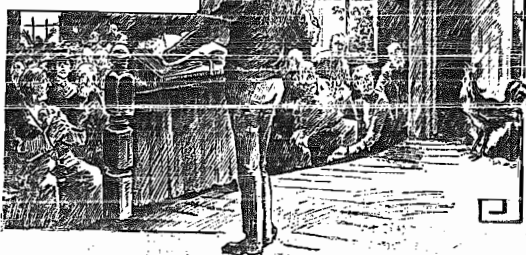
"During his address one Sunday evening in the 'Old Durham' (Shields) the Major was speaking on the sin of hatred, and told of two brothers with whose mother and father he had lodged when a miner in Northumberland. 'So bitter was their hatred of each other,' said he, 'that for three years they sat at the same table and slept in the same house, yet never once spoke to each other during the whole of that time.' Suddenly a voice was heard in the gallery: 'It's a lie, Captain—it's five years since we spoke to each other!' This was from a young fellow who was so hit by what the Major had said

that he could restrain his feelings no longer.

"Ah!" said Stoker, "the truth has gone home, there! But you are not the party I was alluding to—they were bad, but you are worse!"

"The Holiness Meeting had been proceeding some time, one Sunday morning, when Stoker was stationed at Hartlepool; a song was sung, and then he got up, and proceeded to read from Mark xiv. 26-31. He had just got to verse 30, 'Before the cock crows twice thou shalt deny me thrice,' when a large rooster perched itself in the doorway on the side of the stage of the old theatre and crowed loudly. 'We will read that verse again,

"A large rooster perched itself in the doorway on the side of the stage of the old theatre and crowed loudly."



friends," said Stoker, who had perceived at once the effect caused by this unusual occurrence. He read the verse again, and again the rooster crowed as loudly as before. 'Lord, help us!' cried Stoker, 'there are some Peters here this morning!' and what with his comments, and the feeling produced by the crowing, a scene followed such as had not been experienced in the Corps for years, and scores of men and women repented of their cowardice and sought fresh power to follow the Master.

"Shortly after his conversion he was told by his Captain that he must go to Cowpen (his native village) to 'preach' at the Primitive Chapel the next week! What was he to do? A Primitive local preacher came to his aid by suggesting that Stoker should go with him and hear a noted preacher in Blyth, and perhaps he might there get some 'matter' for his address at Cowpen. He heard the preacher, 'and,' said Stoker, 'I always had a good memory, and carried a lot of the preacher's sermon away.'

"When he got to the chapel on the night appointed, it was crowded to the doors to hear him.

'I gave my sermon,' 'and got on fairly well' an application part. So intent were the people, that the prayer was finished, and the prayer was commenced without having left the building down to 'fish' among the people. At the end of the seats near the aisle sat the wife of one of the military officials in the Corps. The Spirit of God said, 'Woman!' I hesitated to pass her half a dozen times, so strong was the presence of the Spirit, that I at last over the side of the people. 'My good lady, have your peace with God; have not,' she replied, 'will this very night' went out to the front gloriously saved.'

(To be continued)

### Band Ch

Niagara Falls, Ont. On the 1st the Band took the meetings, and they did. That the Band wonderful strides both and musically was during the Band week are looking forward to the presentation of the first of new instruments to take place at the City Mayor is to make the donation on behalf of the contributed for their. The Band will also make its first appearance in the form, which have been and pronounced O. K. The Band visited the Congress week-end, its arrival played out of the Headquarters, light of a group standing around and building. The Chief complimented the Band. Well done, Niagara!

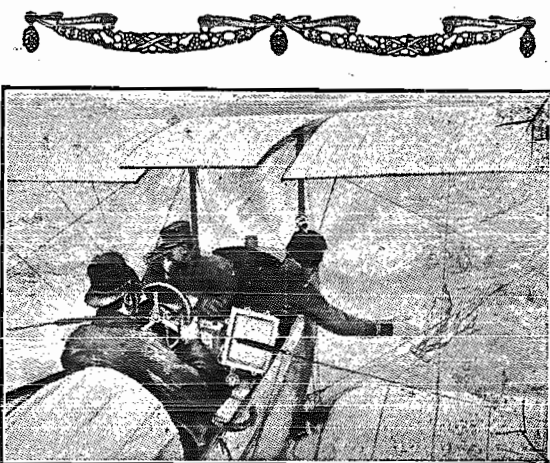


# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

## General Sworn In.

was on fete on October the Duke and Duchess arrived in the city. A impressive ceremony in the Parliament when the oath of administered to the presence of the Federal, the Lieutenant and the Supreme

mony of the handing great Seal of Canada Mr. Mulvey presenting the Governor-General returned it to him words, "I hand you the of Canada for safe



Discovering the Whereabouts of the Enemy, and Reporting to Those on the Earth Beneath Them: French Army Airmen Watching the Opposing Troops and Throwing Dispatches to the Ground.

of welcome from the of Quebec was then Lomer Gouin, in reth the Duke said that and happy to have and my the King to fill ce of Governor- Gen- be thus in a position and to promote the re- gress of Canada.

## in China.

erious state of affairs China. Practically the outh China is in rebel- several cities have the hands of the e of the most import- ese is Wu-Chang, a wn on the Yangtse- with a population of

War cry is reported to with the Manchus." are said to be confi- sence and their rising organised. Unless a power intervenes, the Government stands in nger of being over-

## the Family Altar.

he themes discussed at he Ecumenical Methodist e at Toronto was "The the Household." The ote through all the ad- as that the home influ- at the very fulcrum of civilisation, and that ence could be maintain- ewed in all its whole- enency only in so far as ity and vitality of the ar was kept burning ternal light of the holy

peaker said that no of discipline at school a substitute for the dis- home. He urged that time should be allowed me for the family altar, e required rising half an er.

## phing a Thought.

owadays have diffi- scaping the "snapshot" ographer, but how ater will be our diffi- ould it ever become o photograph thoughts. ears by no means re- t once did, for "a paper een addressed to the ademy of Sciences by ant Darget on the ex- y results obtained by series of experiments n the object of trans- object to a photo- ate by thought. Like

the 'human aura,' which has lately been the subject of much discussion, Commandant Darget believes that there are certain rays called 'V' rays, that emanate from the human body and form a part of our multiple activity. Thought, he believes, is a mental image that is transmissible by the living fluids of the 'V' rays, and his experiments were conducted with a view to proving this theory. The first trial he made with success was to shut himself up in a dark room, after having for some time concentrated his vision on a red light and all his thoughts upon a walking-stick. He then placed an unexposed plate in a developing-dish, into which he dipped his fingers, and steadily fixed his eyes on the plate and his mental vision on the walking-stick. At the end of a quarter of an hour the image of the stick appeared clearly and unmistakably on the plate."

## Ontario's Mineral Output.

According to the report of the Deputy Minister of Mines, Ontario's mineral production continues to increase. The aggregate production for 1910 much exceeded that of any former year, the gain in value over 1909, previously the record year, being upwards of six million dollars. The silver mines of Cobalt, which have placed Ontario in the position of the third largest producer of silver in the world, increased their output by four and three-quarter million ounces, and the nickel mines of Sudbury, now recognized as the most important source of this metal, by 5,405 tons. Developments at Porcupine afford good ground for hoping that Ontario will yet make an appreciable contribution to the gold output of the Dominion.

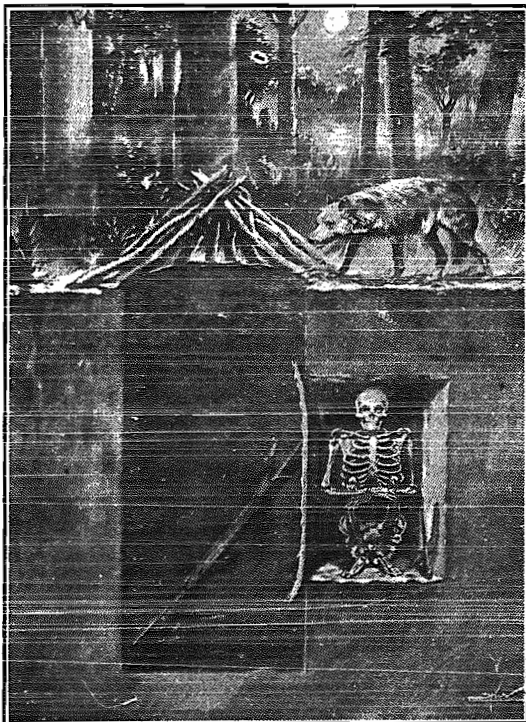
## Wireless Message Across Pacific.

Wireless communication between San Francisco and Japan, a distance of 6,000 miles, was recently established. This is the first time that a wireless message has been received across the Pacific Ocean.

When the operator at Hillcrest station caught the signals, he made them out to be the call for the "Chiyo Maru," a steamer that is due at Honolulu. He answered the signal and learned that the call came from the Japanese wireless station on Hokushu Island, in the northern part of the Japanese archipelago. The operators exchanged messages for some time.

## Egypt Welcomes Kitchener.

A warm welcome has been accorded to Lord Kitchener in Egypt. He showed his knowledge of the Egyptian temperament in his manner of arrival. He went from Malta on a cruiser, and was welcomed by a salute of guns at the entrance to the harbour of Alexandria. No British agent ever arrived on anything but an ordinary steamer and never received a salute. The reception accorded to him at Cairg also eclipsed anything before.



## The Burial-Place of an Australian Black.

"In the matter of burial, the custom of certain of the Australian blacks, perhaps, surpasses all others for cuteness. The grave is dug both wide and deep, and to one side of it a little unobtrusive shelf is tunnelled out. On to this shelf the corpse is huddled, hands clasped round the knees. There he sits, with boomerang and nulla-nulla by which to defend himself. A sheet of bark cut from a tree close by is to act as wall between shelf and grave. Then the grave is filled in. A mound is raised above it, and is guarded from dingoes and the like by sticks built up sugar-loaf fashion. This method of interment is designed that the evil spirit, or debbil-debbil, coming to claim a victim may imagine the grave untenanted and so pass on to burial-places guarded with less care and ingenuity. This was an illustration used with great effect by Mrs. Booth in the recent Councils.

# THE 29th ANNUAL CONGRESS

A SERIES OF PUBLIC MEETINGS AND OFFICERS' COUNCILS THAT HAVE BEEN RARELY EQUALLED AND NEVER EXCELLED IN CANADA.

## Mrs. Bramwell Booth Captivates all Comrades

The Congress for 1911 is over and gone, leaving an exceeding fragrant memory and a holy impulse to greater deeds for God and humanity behind it.

It has been a singularly pleasant Congress. The good comradeship and social intercourse that prevailed amongst Officers of all ranks was very blessed, and certainly was an outstanding feature. This was due in a large measure no doubt to the means taken by the Commissioner to secure this object. The meals provided for the Officers certainly gave them a fine opportunity for sociability, and was greatly appreciated, while the letters by the Commissioner and Chief Secretary to the comrades on the subject of the Congress were productive of a beautiful Salvation atmosphere.

Then there were our International visitors. For sweetness and fine courtesy nothing could exceed the deportment of Mrs. Booth and Colonel Duff. They radiated an atmosphere of simple, cheerful Salvationism that will be delightfully described by comrades who were present to those who were not, in Nova Scotian fishing ports and in Indian villages in British Columbia. Mrs. Booth has enshrined herself in our hearts, and the effect of her manner and example will make a lasting impression upon all, especially the women folk of the Army in Canada. We understand she came to us at some personal cost. We hope the Lord has abundantly requited her. We believe He has. At any rate, the expressions we print—and on account of space we have had to hold others over—should assure her that she has been a mighty blessing to us. There is a big welcome awaiting her when she comes to see us again.

A message was sent from the Congress to the Chief of the Staff to the effect that the Congress was a triumphant success; that Mrs. Booth had excelled herself. Thanking him with our



Colonel Duff, who accompanied Mrs. Booth on her visit to Canada

best love for sending her to us, and giving invitation to visit us and bring with him. Also informing him that we depend upon us to keep up the Flag.

To that message the Chief has been replying, congratulating us on the successful Congress, pressing the hope of coming to see us.

If the Chief could find time to do so, Toronto, we predict for him a warmth that would overwhelm him, for nothing noticeable at the welcome demonstration of Booth than the hearty and prolonged that greeted every reference to him.

During the seven days Mrs. Booth was in Canada she delivered no fewer than 15 formal addresses, besides meeting friends, interviewed by the press, and inspecting institutions. The Commissioner accompanied her to Buffalo, where she entrained for New York, sailing by the SS. Lusitania, which arrived in New York on Wednesday, Oct. 18th.

An address of welcome was sent by the Congress to their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. To which the following has been received:

Sir,—I am directed by H.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to thank The Army in Canada for their address of welcome, which The Highnesses most appreciated.

"His Royal Highness on the journey across the Atlantic received from Colonel Lamb of The Salvation Army, Barrack, a wireless message of greeting to which he replied good wishes for Colonel Lamb's work."

"F. C. Lowther," Lieut.-Colonel, Military Secretary to the Commander-in-Chief, has been received.

**T**HE Twenty-ninth Annual Congress is over, and its Councils will mark not only an epoch in the history of the Army in Canada, but also in the lives of many who were privileged to be present; for the sessions were characterized by a most gracious outpouring of spiritual influence, as well as by a series of discourses so elevating, inspiring, and instructive that humanly speaking it was impossible to hear them and not be permanently blessed. In the picturesque vernacular of a western comrade, "Mrs. Booth delivered the goods."

It is a matter for regret that all our Officer Comrades were not privileged to hear Mrs. Booth. But distance and other circumstances made it well nigh impossible for them to do so. We will, therefore, attempt an outline sketch of her personality, manner, and methods.

Mrs. Booth has created a most pleasing impression. Her's is indeed a gracious personality. She is over middle height, with regular features, a most agreeable expression, and a delightful smile. She is affable, and showed as ready a disposition to shake hands with the humblest follower as with the highly-placed Staff Officer. She is truly a winsome woman.

At the speaker's desk she showed herself rich in the gifts and graces of a public speaker. She has a splendid voice full in tone and pure in quality, and of such carrying power that those in the

topmost gallery of the Massey Hall could hear her with the greatest ease and with apparently little effort to herself. At any rate, on the Sunday night, after twelve meetings, in which she spoke at great length, it showed very little signs of wear and tear. She is dignified and quiet in manner, yet has an abundance of ap-

propriate gesture to emphasize her remarks, and her enunciation is remarkably well modulated and distinct.

Mrs. Booth is evidently a woman of great intellectual power, wide reading, and the capacity to turn what her eyes behold to good illustrative account. All of her hearers were persons accus-

tomed to platform work, and an intellectual weekly outpouring were thus able to appreciate the significance of the speeches she delivered in the Officers' Councils. They were unanimous in declaring that amongst the most inspiring and eloquent they had ever heard.

In style she inclines to the ideal and argumentative. At the same time she is so adept in the use of illustrations to illustrate or enforce her points, that such a wealth of apt illustration is a matter that she is most interesting as well as a most convincing speaker. As a matter of fact the mass of illustrations she produced from her own well-stored mind was of great wonderment and interest amongst the old and young warriors who listened to her yesterday's morning paper, and the same day's fiction, and the same day's news, and the same day's man incident, and physics were all laid under her feet, and she threw a search-light ray of otherwise obscure points of view and held prisoner the of the listener.

Her language was well being direct and picturesquely the same time so simple. Staff-Captain Coombs in testimony said that he not understood every word she said, but he felt sure all present could understand. Mrs. Booth has a should say, an emotional element—that is the fiery of a certain type of orator wants it in a woman? He has been cast in a p



Comrades Who Represented Canadian Industries at the Congress. The Field Procession of which these formed part, was a fine spectacle.

# An Address of Welcome To H.R.H. THE GOVERNOR GENERAL

To HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, ARTHUR, DUKE OF CONNAUGHT:

May it please your Royal Highness,—Permit us, on behalf of The Salvation Army in Canada, to tender to your Royal Highness and the Duchess a cordial welcome to this country, and to express the good and sincere wishes of our organization for a successful and prosperous term as Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada.

We take this first opportunity of assuring your Royal Highness of the deep and abiding loyalty of all our people to His Majesty King George V. and the Royal Family, and of our devotion to the Empire.

We rejoice in your advent, and cherish the thought that you have not only been chosen as Governor of our fair Dominion by His Majesty the King, but that in this appointment the wishes of your illustrious brother, the late King Edward VII., the Peacemaker, whose name Salvationists the world over revere and hold in grateful remembrance, have been realized.

To your Mother, the late and gracious Queen Victoria, Salvationists have been deeply indebted for queenly and considerate recognition of our work, and especially for Royal courtesies extended to our founder and leader, General William Booth.

We owe much to the friendly and sympathetic attitude of the Royal family, and we feel sure that in the prosecution of our work amongst the poor and neglected, our efforts will always approve themselves to your Royal Highness.

The celebration of our Twenty-Ninth Annual Congress, when representative Officers from all over the Dominion of Canada are met in Council under the presidency of Mrs. Booth of London, England (General Booth's representative, the wife of Mr. Bramwell Booth, our International Chief of the Staff), coincides with the arrival of your Royal Highness, and thus affords the opportunity of presenting this address.

We earnestly pray that in the providence of God your occupancy of the high office of Governor-General in Canada will be productive of the highest good to the country and nation, and will prove in every way congenial and happy to your Royal Highness and to the Duchess, as well as to the Prince and Princess whom we are pleased to know will also arrive in Canada in a short time.

Claiming for you Divine blessing and guidance, and assuring you of our continued loyalty.

complished. Before an artist can paint a picture he must conceive the subject in his own mind. It must be in him, a part of him. So before we can save souls we ourselves must be saved.

The foregoing is a slight attempt to show Mrs. Booth's treatment of the subject matter. Convincing, clear, and intensely interesting, her addresses held her listeners enthralled for hours. That her points went home was shown by hearty applause that so frequently interrupted her addresses. For instance, when dealing with that aspect of Christ's life—unselfishness—she told us how that Colonel Duff, when interviewing an Adjutant on her career, asked the Officer if she had had nice Lieutenants. "Yes," said the Adjutant, "I have had some beautiful Lieutenants. But you know I have never lost sight of the fact that it was my duty to make them into Captains, and not make them personal friends or helpers." The tumult of applause that followed showed how fully the Field Officers present appreciated the unselfishness of that Adjutant. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Something may be gathered, perhaps, from the foregoing concerning the character of Mrs. Booth's counsel. As to their blessing and inspiration we have arranged for a number of representative Officers to write.

There was a remarkable spirit

of unction brooding over the Councils. Perhaps this was helped by the Bible readings, which formed a very blessed feature; also by the hearty, whole-souled singing.

There were no new songs for the Officers to take back to their Corps, but the old songs were admirably selected and most heartily sung.

The final session was a very hallowed time, and when Mrs. Booth concluded her masterly exposition of what the following of Christ meant. The long, loud manifestation of appreciation that followed must have shown her most clearly how her endeavours to help and bless them had been received.

Staff-Captain Coombs, Adjutant Andrews and Lieut.-Colonel Rees spoke on behalf of the comrades in the Field. They were evidently full of the spirit of the Councils, and the warmth and fervour of their utterances as they spoke of the inspiration and light that the Councils had brought them was cheered to the echo by the comrades they represented. The speeches of our own comrades were good, and noticeably so that of Lieut.-Colonel Rees, who, referring to some words Mrs. Booth had spoken as to the good British sovereign ringing true, said: "As for my comrades in the Field, whether they be the dollar bill or the modest shin-

plaster, they are the genuine article."

It does not require much imagination to conceive that the audience rocked with merriment, which was still further increased when a quick-witted comrade handed to Colonel Rees a quarter bill. The Colonel promptly presented it to Mrs. Booth.

For a lofty spiritual tone, for freedom and sociability, for abiding inspiration, these councils have rarely been equalled, and never surpassed. Mrs. Booth, in her simple Salvationism, her unassuming womanliness, adorned the Gospel she preached.

## IMPRESSIONS OF THE COUNCILS Penned by Representative Officers.

The Congress of 1911 stands at the very forefront of the many grand and glorious gatherings which the Territory has experienced.

The Officers' Councils, in particular, reached a very high standard of spiritual and practical excellence—no matter what viewpoint might be taken. The singing was magnificent, and helped to create an atmosphere of intense spiritual feeling. Mrs. Booth's utterances, vibrant with a sincerity of conviction—eloquent, earnest, thrilling, voiced in thoroughly understandable language—were such as produced an impression long to be remembered, and were listened to by the Officers with eager interest.

Jesus, as God and Men, our great High Priest and example, was portrayed in vivid, convincing terms that inspired a longing determination to follow in His steps.

Certainly, Mrs. Booth's messages were Divinely inspired, approved, and sealed, and the Canadian Territory will be rich in future harvests and spiritual gain as a result of these memorable Officers' gatherings. —Colonel Gaskin, Field Secretary.

The Congress has been among the best it has ever been my privilege to attend. Mrs. Booth certainly gave us an intellectual and spiritual feast. Her ready delivery, convincing argument, and tactful illustration has had the effect of confirming in our minds the truths and principles upon which our beloved Army has its foundation; and this at a time when others are casting doubts and giving away much that has been held sacred. The Congress is bound to have the effect of binding us more firmly to the dear old Army, and bringing about the much-prayed-for and expected revival.—Chas. A. Taylor, Principal S. A. College.

The Twenty-Ninth Annual Congress for the Dominion of Canada, has been brought to a close, and whatever may have happened in the past, or whatever may happen in the future, this Congress must ever stand out prominently in the history of the S. A. in Canada.

The Field Officers' Councils, of which I have been asked especially to give my impressions, were a series of most marvellous meetings. The Staff and Field Officers came up full of great expectation, their spirits were thirsty, and there was a great yearning after spiritual things. Mrs. Booth gave to us some very

(Continued on Page 14.)

ould, hence her remarkable achievements in connection with Woman's Social Work. At the same time she is brimful of womanly tenderness, which gives a peculiar persuasiveness to her platform utterances.

The theme of Mrs. Booth's addresses at the Officers' Councils was a remarkable study of the nature and attributes of Christ, the idea being that if we bore the name of Christ we should be like Him. What was He like? What did following Him mean. It was Mrs. Booth's desire to hold up to our mental gaze the Christ of the New Testament so that we might know more and more of His Divine nature, and we question if this could be done in a more interesting more illuminating, and more informative and soul-stirring manner than it was done by Mrs. Booth. For example, she laid it down that Saving Souls was the essence of following Christ.

That the soul was immortal and should be saved there were abundant reasons to show, one of which is the universal belief in this idea. In Korea, when a person dies two coffins are made precisely alike, so that one cannot be told from the other. Into one is placed the dead body, into the other an equivalent weight of earth and stones; the idea being to cheat the evil spirit so that it may not find the soul of the dead person. The Australian aborigines have also a practice of cheating the devil; an illustration in this issue shows at a glance what Mrs. Booth explained to us in this connection.

But the glimmering of light that these persons possess is, by God's Word, the full blaze of day to us; therefore saving souls is clearly the duty of every follower of Christ. That premise being established, came this unarguable dictum: No technical duty or responsibility can absolve an Officer from the work of direct soul-saving.

That is no Officer, whether employed on accounts, editorial work, trade, or in social operations, is by the nature of his work granted a dispensation from direct dealing with souls when and where an opportunity for doing so occurs. This was driven home with irresistible force by the following story:

An Officer in one of our Headquarters was employed at book-keeping. She took a great pride in her work and did it to the glory of God; it was accordingly well done. But she rarely did anything in a meeting, or in dealing with the souls of the people. She acted as though her work for the Kingdom was accountability only. Then one day her mother was taken ill, and as she neared the river gloom and despondency filled her soul. She was not ready to meet her God, and she implored her Officer daughter to lead her to Christ. But the daughter felt her inexperience, she had not done any such work, so weeping she went to the Corps Officer and begged her to come and see her dying mother. The Corps Officer came, and kneeling by the bedside pointed the mother to Christ, who passed away holding by the hand the Officer who had given to her spiritual ministrations. The daughter, helpless and sorrowing, looked on while a stranger held her dying mother's hand.

But there must be an affinity between the doer of the action and the action desired to be ac-



# MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH A MASSEY

## The Welcome Demonstration.

"NO DEMONSTRATION OF ANY CHARACTER EVER GIVEN IN THE MASSEY HALL SURPASSED THE WELCOME EXTENDED TO MRS. BOOTH."

"Mail and Empire."

THE WELCOME MEETING to Mrs. Booth in the Massey Hall in Toronto was a triumph—an eloquent tribute to her personality, and to the esteem in which she is held by Salvationists over seas. Four hundred delegates, who hailed from points as divergent as the Pacific and the Atlantic greeted her with ringing cheers and addresses that were vibrant with stirring loyalty and deep-rooted affection. Nearly four thousand Army soldiers, friends, and representative citizens vied with one another in bidding her a sympathetic welcome, while two hundred and fifty of Toronto's Bandmen joined in the vocal outburst with mighty fanfares of soul-stirring harmony.

Such was the greeting which met our distinguished International visitor as, to the stirring strains of "The Maple Leaf," with Commissioner and Mrs. Rees, Colonel Duff, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp, and the leading Canadian Staff, Mrs. Booth came on to the platform, which, for the moment, appeared as a huge Army Flag with the word "Welcome" extending from end to end. Mrs. Booth was evidently deeply touched by the spontaneity and enthusiasm of the welcome accorded to her on this, her first visit to Britons over the seas.

"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" was the keynote of the meeting, and this grand old specimen of hymnology was sung with a sincerity and volume of sound that was truly overwhelming.

After God's blessing had been invoked, the Commissioner, in a brief but very graceful and appropriate manner, introduced Mrs. Booth to her Canadian audience, and again, in a tumult of whole-hearted cheering, the gathering expressed its welcome.

Mrs. Booth, whose charm of manner and musical voice won for her an easy victory over the congregation, thanked her audience in the following words for the warmth of their welcome:

"Commissioner and Mrs. Rees, my Dear Comrades, and Friends,—

"I greet you with very great pleasure to-night. I feel it a privilege—a high privilege—to be with you here in Toronto. This is my first visit to countries this side of the Atlantic, and my first visit to a British Colony. I must say I am very much enjoying that visit, and that I already feel quite at home in Canada. In the realm of thought and vision, in interest and desire, I have been here many times in spirit, but now the experience that I have looked forward to as a faint vision of expectancy in the past has become an actual reality. I thank you for this magnificent welcome, for its genial warmth and comradeship. I receive it, of course, as given in my representative capacity. I know you welcome me as an Officer of The Salvation Army, and especially, I am proud also to feel, as a member of The General's family, being, as Commissioner Rees has told you, the wife of his Chief of the Staff, and I am glad to feel, your Chief of the Staff also. I certainly feel, and I think the same feeling is not easily disguised among my comrades, that my husband ought to have been here. I won't say in my

place, because I should hope to have come with him, but he certainly ought to have been here. He desired me to give you his very warmest greetings, and I think I am also charged with a promise that he really will come by and by. Then I certainly feel that I represent to many individuals here greetings from the Old Land. To very many Salvationists in a double sense the Home Land, not only because it is the land of their physical birth, but their spiritual birth-place—to you I bring greetings. And now I believe I am appointed to speak to you later in the meeting, and so will content myself with saying that our beloved General is well, and that I am the bearer of warm greetings from him. In spite of his advancing years, he has just concluded in Great Britain his 7th motor campaign. He visited 60 towns, and delivered 100 addresses in 28 days—not a bad programme for an old gentleman of 83. During this year he has already visited in Europe, the Scandinavian Countries, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Italy, Switzerland, and Holland, and very shortly he is going to Germany. I believe that his appointments are already partly made for next year, and that in the Spring he is looking forward to a visit to Canada."

Mrs. Booth resumed her seat amidst a tornado of cheers.

Then came a demonstration of loyalty to the flag, and of the work of The Salvation Army in Canada and Newfoundland. Through the great vaulted hall sounded the stirring strains of the Army song, "Amen, for the Flag to the Army so Dear," and to the music of the massed Bands came marching up the central aisle twelve of the Toronto Colour Sergeants, the foremost of which bore the Flag with the Fiery Star. He was the Senior Colour Sergeant of the City, and for over a quarter of a century had carried the Colours of his Corps. He and his comrades were magnificent trophies of what the Grace of God and the methods of The Salvation Army have accomplished throughout the world. When on the platform, the old Colour-Sergeant, holding aloft the flag he loved so well, advanced a pace or two in advance of his comrades, and then the Chief Secretary briefly but effectively referred to those sacred principles so dear to the Army of which the Flag is the emblem. The great audience then rose and honoured the Flag with a salute and a repetition of the chorals:

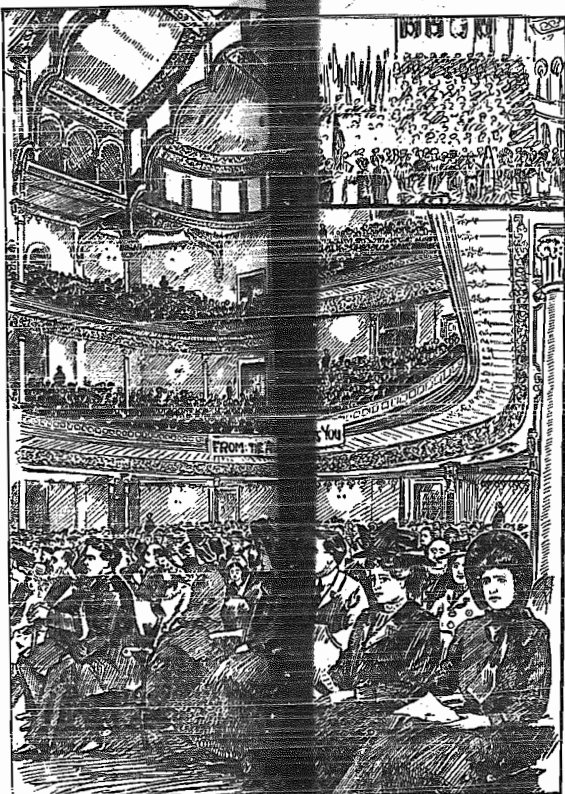
The flag that guides poor sinners on the way,  
The flag that leads to endless day,

The flag that fills all hell with dismay.

Is the Flag of The Salvation Army.

After the flag had been saluted the Colour-Sergeants took their places on the platform, and again the brazen music filled the building; this time with those jubilant strains, "There is Joy in The Salvation Army," and up the centre aisle marched a procession which brought the entire audience to its feet in cheers. It was the Headquarters' representatives bearing symbols and strange devices representing the work in which the Headquarters Staff is engaged. A huge ledger and cash box stood for the Finance Department, a miniature Citadel represented the Property and Architect's Departments, while a great quill pen and sketch book signified the Editorial Department. These entered the Hall in the following order: The Field, Correspondence, Editorial, Finance and Property Departments, and the Young People's Work; Candidates' Subscribers', Trade, Printing, and Immigration Departments; the League of Mercy Work, Women's Social Work, and Men's Social Work. All represented in a picturesque manner the several departments. Colonel Gaskin, the leader, read and presented an address to Mrs. Booth. Then the building was filled with the martial music of "We Are Marching O'er the Regions," and as the Headquarters' procession took its allotted place on the platform the attention of the audience was riveted on another procession of extraordinary array.

This was the representatives of the Officers on the Canadian Field, and the costumes and emblems were indications of the people amongst



The Massey Hall on Wednesday and Sunday.

Our inset shows the Massey Hall platform on Wednesday night.

whom, and the localities in which, our comrades labor so successfully for God and souls.

The order of entry of the Field procession: Divisional Commanders, Corps Commanders, Local Officers of a Corps, Educational Work, Naval and Military Work. Localities and peoples indicated by garb: Alberta, Manitoba, British Columbia, Saskatchewan, B.C. Indians, French-Canadians, New Brunswick, New Ontario, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, and Ontario. This was a most picturesque contingent. There was the cowboy, the lumberjack, the fisherman, miner, and farmer, and numbers of others whose occupations are characteristically Canadian.

A charming little episode took place after Brigadier Burditt had read an address on behalf of the Field forces. Two little boys

carrying between them a basket of fruit were introduced to Mrs. Booth as a delegation of Canadian farmers. Their picture and address appears elsewhere. Mrs. Booth gracefully accepted the gift of fruit they brought, and delightedly kissed the cute-looking little fellows. Then the great Band tunelessly rendered the "Missionary" melody, and into the hall streamed a procession of comrades garbed in a splendid array of International costumes. They wore the picturesque attire of European peasantry, the gorgeous garb of the Orient, and the less picturesque attire of British Colonials and many bore banners of the countries in which the Army flag flies.

On behalf of the Foreign Field, an address was read and presented to Mrs. Booth by the leader, Briga-

The Lt. General's lecture.





# BOOTH AT MASSEY HALL, TORONTO.



## The . . . Sunday's Services.

**HUNDREDS WERE TURNED AWAY FROM THE MASSEY HALL ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT**

**HIS HONOUR, THE LIEUT. GOVERNOR, PRESIDED AT MRS. BOOTH'S LECTURE.**

**TWO MAGNIFICENT MEETINGS.**



Great shafts of October sunlight filtered through the western windows of the Massey Hall and shot allward the dimness like bars of shimmering gold. They lighted up an impressive sight that Sunday afternoon.

From floor to ceiling the great hall was packed; the capacious platform was crowded with Bandsmen, Staff Officers, Delegates from the Methodist Ecumenical Conference, Aldermen, Controllers, City Ministers, and representative Citizens; the Mayor of the City and the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province. It was an inspiring audience, and the music of the massed Bands, as they pealed forth the opening song, "Oh God, Our Help in Ages Past" was impressive to a degree. After the devotional exercises the Commissioner called upon the Staff Band Choir to sing a song. They sang, and we have never heard them sing with better effect, or with more pleasure—possibly the freshness of their new song enhanced the pleasure. The Commissioner afterward introduced the Lieutenant-Governor with the following words:

"Your Honor, Ladies and Gentlemen, Comrades and friends,—

"As the representative of the Officers (Staff and Field), Local Officers, Soldiers, and Friends, it affords me very great and very real pleasure to introduce to this gathering this afternoon His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor. No word of mine is needed to explain His Honor's presence with us to-day; His Honor's interests in all that makes for the good and welfare and uplifting of the poor and fallen, is only too well known to need any introduction from me; therefore with great pleasure I introduce to this great audience His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor."

His Honor was received with great applause, and in his reply said:

"Officers of The Salvation Army, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—

"I had no hesitation whatever, but great pleasure indeed, in acceding to the invitation to formally preside over this meeting. I know of no better way of spending a Sunday afternoon, and undoubtedly were I not presiding I should be present as one of the audience. It is many years since I became a convert to the utility in our religious forces of The Salvation Army, for there is a work done by The Salvation Army which is not so efficiently or successfully performed by our Church Organizations. These do not get down to the masses, to the systematic encouragement and raising of those who are disappointed, who consider their case as hopeless, and who would be entirely neglected were it not for The Army's efforts on their behalf. When Christ came into this world He devoted a great deal of His time to just such work. He devoted Himself very largely to encouraging those who were disappointed, and those who had reached altitudes of mind well nigh to despair. He gave them courage, raised the fallen, gave resolution and strength to the weak. Some years ago in the City of Hamilton I presided at a large meeting in the Drill Hall, at large meeting which General Booth was the commanding figure. No name is better

[Continued on Page Twelve.]

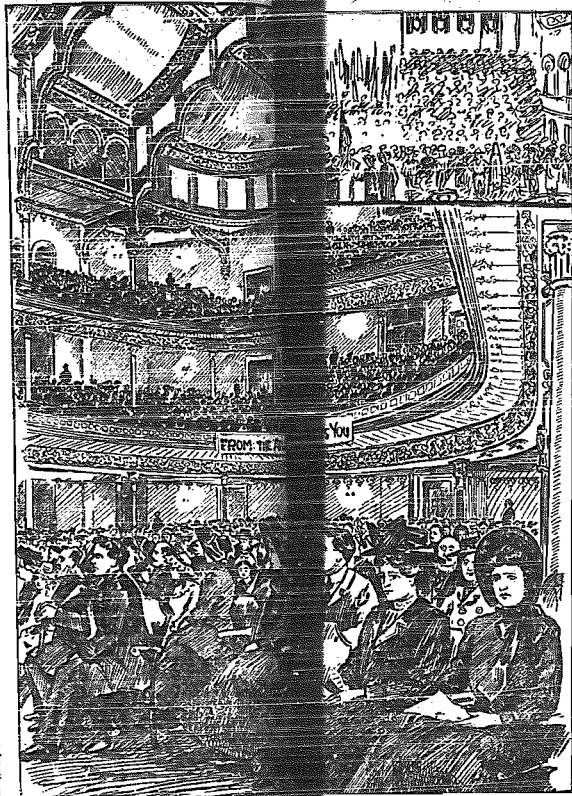
dier Potter, and then to the strains of "All Round the World the Army Chariot Rolls," the International delegates took their places on the platform, which, by the variety and vividness of the colouring of the garments, the rich array of flags, and the striking emblematic devices made a scene of great beauty and interest. Then when the massed Bands crashed out the sonorous harmony of "God Bless Our Army Brave" (tune: God Save the King), and the great audience stood and sang while those on the platform waved their flags, there came into one's life a mighty thrill of holy exaltation. When that verse was concluded, the electric light was switched off, and on a sheet appeared the portrait of our grand old General. The Band led the singing of the verse "God Bless our General," but few sang it. The strongly wrought feelings of those present could not be confined by measured harmony, but burst out into tumultuous hand-clapping and cheering—a striking expression of the love and veneration with which The General is regarded by his Canadian forces. It was certainly a great moment, and Mrs. Booth was profoundly moved.

After that the service took on a new phase. On the sheet appeared a fine portrait of the Chief of the Staff, who was most affectionately greeted. Then came a picture of the Headquarters of the Women's Social Work, after which was thrown upon the sheet Welcome Messages from the Premiers of the Provinces in the Dominion, which were printed in "The War Cry" of last week.

Then came the event of the evening—the speech of Mrs. Booth. Great as had been the preceding outbursts of enthusiasm, they were faint compared with the outburst that greeted our visitor when she rose to address the audience. It was a great effort and most interesting, but considerations of space prevent our quoting it at any length. An expression of Mrs. Booth's feelings concerning the welcome demonstration that had been prepared in her honour will be interesting to our readers:

"I feel quite sorry that our appeal to eye-gate has so soon come to an end, because I realize that seeing is very often more impressive than hearing, but I suppose time passes as quickly in Canada as it does in the Old Land, and that these meetings, even the best, have to come to a close. I feel very deeply touched, and I feel that my heart is full. I am one of those—shall I say unfortunate—people who, when our hearts are very full find words are very often rather scarce, so that I hope you will not think I am at all indifferent to this glorious meeting, and this magnificent gathering. I do trust that it has been realized and understood by all present. My own heart has been moved. I feel that God has done, and is doing, wonderful things for The Army; and I feel that my pleasure in being here to-night is very greatly enhanced by the knowledge I have of your love for The Army, which has certainly been strengthened to-night. It was with me before, but it is stronger since by what I have seen of Canada's appreciation of The Salvation Army. I was touched by those messages from the Premiers. As long as the men who stand at the head of your Governments, and in high places, have a heart to appreciate work for God and righteousness, so long will your land prosper; for truly 'righteousness exalteth a nation,' and I feel that in this young country every man's action is perhaps more easily observed, and therefore every man's influence has perhaps a stronger effect, and is able, comparatively, to reach further than it can do in our more crowded populations on the other side of the waters, so that I trust in all the changes that must come in appointments of that kind, that you may ever find, as your leaders, those who honour God and seek to make it easier to be good and more difficult to be wicked in this most beautiful country. I think I am correct in saying that the people of Canada found out, while others were only beginning to consider the matter, that the Army was a great institution for the benefit of man; that they re-

[Continued on Page Thirteen.]



The Massey Hall on Wednesday and Sunday.

Our inset shows the Massey Hall platform on Wednesday night.

whom, and the localities in which, our comrades labor so successfully for God and souls.

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# What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You

## MEMORIAL SERVICE

### AT PETERBORO

A very impressive memorial service was conducted in the Peterboro Temple by Ensign Merritt on Sunday night, out of respect for the late Sister Mrs. Dickens of Hamilton I., formerly of Peterboro Temple. The Band played "Promoted to Glory" on the march and also inside. Bandsman Gandy spoke of the many blessings he had received through our late Sister's kind words and actions, both in Canada and the Old Country. Band Secretary Hensley also spoke in glowing terms of Sister Dickens' favourite songs, this being arranged on their own accord, as they came from the same Corps.—Reading I., England. Staff-Captain Jennings, who was passing through the city, read the lesson and also spoke of our promoted comrade.—F. W. H.

Brigadier Adby and Staff-Capt. Barr were at Montreal IV. on Sunday night, October 8th. The Brigadier went to the open-air and sang several solos, which took hold of the people. A good crowd assembled in the Citadel, and a blessed time was experienced. Come again, Brigadier.—One Interested.

## A SURPRISE FOR REGINA.

Regina.—Capt. and Mrs. Hutchinson have said good-bye after ten months' successful work here. That they have been appreciated here was shown on the farewell night, when the Hall was far too small to hold the crowd. The Band was present in full strength.

Soldiers and Bandsmen took charge of the meetings in the absence of Officers. On Sept. 20th an enjoyable social was held. A number of new arrivals took part. As Captain Mirey, who has now been welcomed, was speaking the back door of the Hall opened, and in walked the Chief Secretary, Colonel Lamb, and Adjutant Tudge. Each gave splendid little addresses. We very much enjoyed the surprise visit.—Bandsman E. A. Pells.

## LINDSAY'S H. F.

Lindsay.—We are being led on to victory by Captain and Mrs. Forbes. We recently celebrated our Harvest Festival, the hall being prettily decorated.

On Monday evening, October 2, a nice programme was given by the Juniors, followed by the sale of vegetables and fruit, which realized an amount fully up to our expectations, Captain Barber making an ideal auctioneer. Our Harvest Festival target is smashed—beyond recognition.—Treasurer.

Therford.—We have reached our Harvest Festival target. On Sunday afternoon Captain Taylor addressed a splendid congregation, taking for his subject, "Overcoming Difficulties." Great interest was taken in the meeting. At night the meeting was held earlier than usual, it being Temperance Sunday in our town, and the Corps was represented at the great temperance rally meeting.—The Happy Soldier.

# Showers of Blessing all over the Battlefield

## Reports which show that the Corps and Congress have had Victories Simultaneously

### A MEETING AT THE GUELPH PRISON FARM

#### A Glimpse of What Happens.

Captain Steinburg, of Guelph, who with Ensign McDonald and Envy Dawson has regularly conducted meetings at the Guelph Central Prison Farm, sends us some particulars concerning these meetings from which a glimpse of what the Army is doing in that connection can be obtained. He says:

"It is worth one's while to see the prisoners rush through the two doors out of the big dormitories into the big dining-room where tables are cleared away and the benches are placed in rotation with the hymn books, ready for a lot of good singers. The men give splendid attention in all meetings: they are just as quiet as ordinary church congregation. The attendance varies from 145 to 160. We hold a meeting every Wednesday night, and this the men look forward to as a weekly 'liverer up.' The prison choir sings, and Envy Dawson gives an address—he knows what the men want, and they respect, and almost reverence him—and the men go to rest eager for the next meeting. That's how the Army is liked at the Prison Farm."

### DRINK VICTIM CONVERTED.

Brantford.—On Thursday night during the Salvation meeting, led by Ensign Hamilton, an elderly man stood up and stated that he had been a drink victim from the age of 16. He was induced to go to the penitentiary and pray to God for deliverance.

On Sunday morning the Band mustered near the home of Sister Mrs. Johnson and played appropriate music to cheer her, as she is seriously ill.

At night a record crowd listened to the Ensign's farewell address.—J. T. Wimble.

### NEWS FROM EDMONTON.

Edmonton.—Mrs. Merritt, we are pleased to say, is making very favourable progress after her serious illness.

Last Sunday being our Harvest Festival, special meetings were conducted.

Sunday afternoon our Band supplied music in the parade in aid of the hospital. The playing of the Band is greatly appreciated by the citizens.

On Monday night the vegetables, fruit, etc., were sold, and as is usual in Edmonton, the sale was a great success. Much good is being done in the prison work here, both in the male and female sections, by the Officers and comrades, also by the visits of the Band.—R. Southall.

### 25 SOULS—20 SALVATIONISTS And a Hallelujah Wedding.

St. John I., N.B.—Twenty-five souls have been saved within the last three weeks, and twenty of them will make good Salvationists.

Sunday night, October 1, Brother Israel was commissioned Corps Sergeant-Major, and the writer Secretary of this Corps. At the close of the meeting nine souls came to God.

The marriage of Sister Bent of the U. S. A. to Sergt-Major William Israel was conducted on Wednesday evening, October 4th, at the Citadel by Brigadier Adby, D. O., and was a very happy event in every detail. The Hall was well filled, and on the platform, in addition to the city Officers, were the No. 3 Bandsmen, who rendered sweet music. Brigadier Adby and his two daughters and Sister Annie Lane gave a quartette. Mrs. Capt. Bunton sang a solo. Sergt-Major and Mrs. Israel received the congratulations of many friends and comrades, after which the city Officers, No. 3 Band, No. 1 soldiers, and intimate friends partook of a banquet prepared by the soldiers of No. 1 Corps, and served in the lower Hall. Many flattering remarks were passed upon the excellency of the spread.—William Steeves.

### OLD COMRADES

#### AT DUNNVILLE

Dunnville.—We had three visitors this week-end, Sisters Lambert and Hammond from Hamilton I., who are old comrades of our Corps, and Captain Clark, who has been visiting Attercliffe. Three souls came for salvation. The attendance was excellent, the seating capacity in the Hall being entirely taken up in Sunday night's meeting. Finances were very good.—Corr. John Harris.

Our Harvest Festival target was completely smashed, the Officers having collected most of the money. Our H. F. demonstration was also a success. All sales were above market prices.—J. H.

Mussel Harbour Arm.—Lieut. Newhook has farewelled after a stay of ten months. She was a great help and blessing while here. We still have Capt. Burge with us.—Annie Boucher.

Norman's Cove.—On September 21st a Hallelujah wedding was conducted by Adjutant Sainsbury of Dildo. It was a time to be remembered. Guns were fired from different points in the village as the newly-wedded couple, accompanied by a large crowd, marched to a comrade's home, where a supper was provided.—Daisy Bell.

## A CHAPTER OF EVENTS

### Forty-five Souls in Four Months

Quite a number of interesting events have taken place at Oshawa during the last month. On September 17th we were honoured by a visit from Sergeant Cummer of Calgary, Alta., a wonderful trophy of God's grace. His earnest talks were much enjoyed. Our Harvest Festival week-end celebrations were conducted by Envy "Brewer" Brown, assisted by his wife and daughter.

On Saturday night the Envy gave his famous lecture, "Fight Before and After Conversion." Good crowds were present on Sunday, and we finished at night with four souls crying for pardon. We had a splendid display of fruit, vegetables, etc., the hall being tastefully decorated.

On Monday night the Band caused quite a lot of excitement by marching through the main streets dressed as farmers. Inside the Citadel a most interesting program was given by the young people, after which the Envy auctioned off the goods which had been collected. The following week-end we had another "special," this time in the person of Mrs. Staff-Captain Coombs of the Temple. Although the weather was very much against us, yet we had a glorious time, and finished up with two souls (one being the father of our Deputy Bandmaster).

On Monday, October 2nd, Mrs. Coombs delivered a lecture on "India, and Her People," which was most interesting. We have just said farewell to our Officers, Captain Mitchell and Lieut. Edwards. Though only in our midst for four months, yet we had the joy of seeing some 45 souls kneel at the mercy-seat. Several new comrades have been welcomed.—L. C.

### A SISTER AS AUCTIONEER

Sydney, C.B.—We have smashed our Harvest Festival target.

On Tuesday night we had our sale of produce, etc. Sister Miss McLean made a capital auctioneer, and her work contributed largely to the success of the effort. Over \$35 was realized. Special mention might also be made of Sister Annie Fraser, who collected over \$30. The people have been very kind. Things are looking bright for a good fall and winter.—A. G. Gressive.

Elliston.—The erection of quarters for our Officers has been carefully considered, and if possible, will be started this fall. We recently had a visit from our Educational Secretary, Staff-Captain Cave. His address was helpful to all.

North Sydney, C.B.—Our Harvest Festival target was reached and everyone seemed glad to play their part in accomplishing this victory. Envy Ivey recently spoke to us on "The Joy the City," and was listened with rapt attention. We have welcomed home Sister Mary Osborne, who has been away three months.—Chance.

**MAYOR WILL TAKE CHAIR****At Presentation to Band.**

Niagara Falls, Ont.—Sunday, October 8, we had Adjutant Valance from the International Headquarters with us all day, and were greatly blessed and benefited by his talks. In the afternoon, assisted by our Silver Band, we held the last Sunday afternoon open-air service in Queen Victoria Park for the season.

In the evening Adjutant Valance was again in charge, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Nicholls. Two souls sought for pardon.

The Mayor of the City has kindly consented to preside at the presentation of five new silver-plated instruments to our Band. The presentation will take place at the City Hall Friday, Oct. 20th.—Corps Corr.

**DRUMHEAD CONVERSIONS****AT LONDON II.**

London II.—The meetings on Sunday, October 8th, were led by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, and were well attended. The Colonel's Bible talks were a blessing and an inspiration.

At night two women volunteered to the mercy-seat. They were followed by another sister and two men, making five for the day. Mrs. Chandler assisted the Colonel at night.

We have had quite a number of souls saved during the summer, including two at the drum-head.

The Band is proving a great help, and people speak well of it. Our Harvest Festival target is smashed.—M. C. R.

**GOOD NEWS FROM****CHANCE HARBOUR**

Chance Harbour.—On August the 27th we welcomed our new Officer, Lieut. French, who is also our week-day school teacher. Our comrades, who have been away engaged in the summer fishery, are now with us again, and the Lieutenant and Soldiers seem to be all on fire for souls.

On September 24th a good crowd was present at the Holiness Meeting, at the close of which three souls knelt at the Cross and made a full surrender.—One Interested.

**FAREWELL TO RAILWAY CITY**

After two years and three months' stay in St. Thomas Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott have said "good-bye." The farewell meetings were well attended. At night the Hall was packed to hear the Adjutant and his wife for the last time.

On Monday night the soldiers all gathered at the Hall to have a cup of tea and to say a last good-bye. Expressions of regret at their departure have been heard on all sides.

**FOUR BACKSLIDERS RETURN.**

Fernie, B.C.—We have just welcomed Captain and Mrs. Hedley Jones from Yukon. Already they have proved a great blessing to the comrades here.

Sunday's meetings were well attended, both in the open-air and inside, and at the night's meeting four souls knelt at the mercy-seat. Three were backsliders. On Monday another wanderer returned.—E. C.

**THE 29th ANNUAL CONGRESS.****The Soldiers' Council  
IN BOND STREET CHURCH.****A GREAT GATHERING OF SALVATION SOLDIERY—A MESSAGE  
FROM COMMANDER BOOTH.**

ON Saturday night Mrs. Booth conducted a magnificent meeting with the Soldiers of Toronto in the Bond Street Congregational Church. Not since the last visit to Toronto of The General has the Church held such a crowd as occupied the sixteen hundred seats on Saturday night. It was the gathering of a mighty Salvation force, for although the Soldiers themselves had turned out in great numbers, there were Officers and Comrades present from all parts of the Dominion. Thrilling as was the sight of this assembly in the domed and arched old church, the words that fell from the lips of Mrs. Booth were far more thrilling.

Before the meeting commenced the Staff Band treated the audience to a couple of selections. The appearance of Mrs. Booth, accompanied by the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and Col. Duff, was the signal for deafening applause, and it was fully two or three minutes before the Commissioner could line out the opening song. Brigadier Morehen prayed fervently "that the meeting might be made a memorable one," and the loud "Amen!" which came from all over the church assured us that it would be.

The Chief Secretary then read a felicitous message from Commander Eva Booth. It ran thus: "I would that I could share with you the privilege of meeting and hearing the God blessed utterances of my dear sister-in-law, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, and could look again into the faces of those who worked so faithfully and devotedly under my direction for so many years. Use to the best of your ability this exceptional opportunity which comes to you in her visit. My prayers and faith will ever be strong and full towards you."

The Staff Band played, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire sang, and then Mrs. Booth rose to speak.

Before beginning her address proper, Mrs. Booth made appropriate reference to her visit to

Canada, and said that she would look back upon the Congress week as one of the best in her life. She had been looking forward to meeting the Toronto soldiers quite as much as to seeing the Dominion and the Officers.

It was thirty years since she became a Soldier, but during all those years she had cherished the memories of her soldier days, and had retained her love for soldiers. She had seven soldiers of her own. And to-night her whole horizon was filled with Soldiers. What could she say to them?

Taking as her theme "What constitutes a Salvation Army Soldier," Mrs. Booth proceeded to describe in a simple but very forceful way the necessary qualifications of the true Blood and Fire Salvationist. The reading of a portion of the "Articles of War" by the Chief Secretary brought to Mrs. Booth's mind an incident which occurred in a European country. Two Officers of a Corps were holding an open-air meeting in a little village over the border of the country, when the Chief of Police interfered with them. "Where's your charter?" he asked. The lassies had none, but said they would bring it if he would wait. Nothing daunted, they returned to their Corps for a copy of the "Articles of War" and then presented it to the Chief of Police. The lassies soon got permission to continue their meeting.

Mrs. Booth showed her grasp upon the details of a Soldier's life; she knew the trials, the battles, the disappointments, the sacrifices, and, what is more, showed how to meet them. Concerning their service, Mrs. Booth said: "The possibilities of your life depend upon your willingness to work with God." That one sentence alone seemed to be the keynote of all the splendid counsel which Mrs. Booth gave.

The prayer meeting had hardly begun before a young man was seen making his way to the altar. Twenty-three others followed him, thus adding a glorious flush to an unforgettable meeting.

**The Highway of Holiness.****MRS. BOOTH EXPOUNDS THE DOCTRINE OF HOLY LIVING  
AND THE PEOPLE GATHER STRENGTH FOR THE  
BATTLE—16 SEEK THE BLESSING.**

MRS. BOOTH'S Holiness Meeting at the Temple on Sunday morning drew a large crowd, and the platform, main hall, and gallery were full to overflowing when Mrs. Booth and the Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Colonel Duff made their entrance. Soon all were singing with heartfelt feeling that

good old holiness song, "Lord Jesus, I Long to Be Perfectly Whole." Colonel Gaskin led the assembly in prayer. He well defined the purpose of the meeting when he prayed that "this should be a time of looking into one's own heart and leaving the other man alone for the moment." All present then realized that the hour they would spend in the Temple that morning was

to be a time of serious introspection, a searching of one's own heart for hidden sins, so that they might renounce them, come afresh to God, and gain higher heights in their spiritual experience.

The reading of the 35th chapter of Isaiah by Colonel Duff served to show very clearly what is God's standard for His people, and doubtless aroused desires in many hearts for a closer walk with their Father.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's solo led on to a more definite expression of those desires when all sang with uplifted hands, "Till Follow Thee, of Life the Giver."

Then Mrs. Booth rose to speak, and checking the outburst of applause which the enthusiastic audience was ready to give, she spoke very seriously for a few moments upon the object which had brought them together. "This is a most important meeting," she said. "We have met to gather strength for the battle, and what matters most is that everyone present shall hear the voice of God in their own soul."

Referring then to the passage of Scripture read by Colonel Duff, she drew attention to the fact that the Christian life is likened in the Bible to travelling on a highway. "Some people have wrong views of holiness," she said. "They think that when they get sanctified they will have no more fighting and no more temptation. They are mistaken. Sanctification is not a halt; it is a continual progress. As Oliver Cromwell wrote in the front of his Bible, 'He who stops becoming better stops being good.'"

An illustration that she used showed that our International visitor knows how to turn to good account the incidents that come under her observation during her travels.

Whilst coming down the St. Lawrence she noticed, to her surprise, that dredgers were at work in the mighty river. She had not thought that such a great stream would need the puny operations of man to keep the channel clear, but there was a plain evidence before her eyes. "So it is in the spiritual life," she said. "No matter how great you have become you need to keep the dredgers at work so that the channels of communication with God are constantly open."

On the whole, her address was a plain and practical exposition of the meaning of holy living. Separation from the world, she insisted on as an essential part of holiness. In her early days as a Salvationist, she said, the uniform of the Army had greatly helped her to become separate from worldly companions. She had strongly condemned the wearing of jewelry and gaudy hair ornaments.

During the prayer meeting, which was conducted by Commissioner Rees, sixteen persons went forward to claim the blessing of sanctification or to consecrate themselves for service. The Temple Band rendered good service throughout the meeting.

**THE GENERAL.**

Scotland was The General's latest battleground. He commenced a campaign at Inverness on Oct. 6th, going from thence to Govan, Holsburgh, Clydebank, Musselburgh and Galashiels. The campaign lasted eight days.

## Mrs. Bramwell Booth at the Massey Hall.

(Continued from Page Nine.)

down throughout the world to-day than that of General Booth, and, at his advanced age and amid the affliction which has befallen him, he still carries on his important work throughout the world. We all wish, and all pray

that he may be spared for many years yet to carry on his work. I have very great pleasure in being here to listen to the lecture which will be delivered by a member of his family, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, and I must no longer stand between you and her as the honored lecturer of the present occasion. I now have great pleasure in introducing her."

The greeting that Mrs. Booth received was a most cordial one. Her personality had by this time impressed itself upon the people of Toronto, and the wish occurred to us that some of her Old Country associates, especially those in Rescue Work, could have been present and seen how their head was received by a Toronto audience. To use a Canadianism, they would have "been tickled to death!"

"It is a very great pleasure, your Honor," said Mrs. Booth, "to be here. For a long time I have looked forward to one day seeing this beautiful land, and I feel that this one Sunday (I suppose I was really here last Sunday, but we spent it on board the ship on the St. Lawrence River) so that this feels like my first Sunday in Canada, and I am so grateful for God's beautiful welcome in this glorious day, and I am grateful to every one of you who have gathered in this magnificent hall. I only wish we had more time to be together."

It was a good many others were present when Mrs. Booth resumed her seat, for she gave a most fascinating story of the genesis, history, and present position of the social work of The Salvation Army, with some delightful personal reminiscences.

Referring to the time when The General appointed her to the command of the Women's Social Work, which then consisted of but one small home for women in the east end of London, but which now comprises 756 institutions with accommodation for over 30,000 souls. Mrs. Booth said: "I had my marching orders, and when Salvationists get marching orders it is the natural thing to march, no matter how they feel, and I shall never forget how I felt I felt almost as though the foundations were giving way, as it were. I had always looked to the dear General for guidance, but the horrible feeling would come in my heart that he had made a mistake, and it made me very unhappy. Our eldest girl was then a little child in her cradle, so I said good-bye to the baby, and got into the tram and went down to White Chapel, and to get out and walk quite a long way through the slummy streets, and suddenly my thoughts were rudely disturbed because there was a coalstonemason's burrow in the street laden with potatoes, and a boy stood by. In those days The Salvation Army made fine fun for boys, and the lad thought he would have a little fun, and nicking a potato from the burrow threw it at me.

He aimed so well that the potato came on the side of my bonnet with a good hard blow. That roused me up. You know it drove all the dismal feelings away. Oh, I can remember now how I felt. I rose up, and it seemed as though my thoughts took something of this shape: 'Ah, God is going to let you do some damage to the devil's kingdom, and that is why He sent along that potato, so the clouds were removed!'

As may be imagined, Mrs. Booth's lecture was replete with good stories. Here is one relating to the Army's work amongst criminal classes.

"I cannot say for myself," continued Mrs. Booth, "that I was specially attracted to that class, even when it became my responsibility to work amongst them. I was rather under a mistaken idea. I thought that if people

interested, and I should like you to help her. The woman is a child of thieves and has been trained on those dummy figures.' Perhaps you don't have them here, but in thieves' haunts they hang up a figure on a wire which trembles very much, and little children have to practise taking purses out of pockets which are in out-of-the-way places on these figures. If they press too much a bell rings, and then they get a beating. This woman had been trained in this way, and had been a thief all her life. When she grew older she took to drinking as well as thieving, and because she did not steal so cleverly on account of her drinking habits, was very often in prison. The Governor of the jail was a kind man, and felt it was such a pity that he took her aside at the close of one of her terms and talked to her, and said: 'Now, will you try and go straight? If you will I have a friend who will give you some work.' She was very grateful and said, 'Yes. I

take it back and show it to him.'

"The jail was situated in the country, and as she stood eating her cake and looking over the gate of a field in which there were some boasts, one of the cows came forward, and she stroked it. She had come out of the jail, the sun shining, the grass so green and pleasant. She gave the cow some cake, and found out that cows like cake. While she was there leaning over the gate she noticed that it was not locked, and the thought came into her mind that she could easily take the cow. She opened the gate, and the cow came out for more cake. She then closed the gate, and walked along, driving the cow before her. By and by a man came along who was a cattle dealer. She described herself as a poor widow woman driving her cow into town to sell so that she could get enough to pay her rent. He bargained with her, and gave her twenty-five dollars. I do not know the price of cows over on this side of the water, but if she had been a widow, and if she had been driving that cow in to sell, the man would have robbed the widow because the cow was worth more, but under the circumstances she was quite content with the price. He turned the cow round and drove it home, and when he reached home his wife told him that he had bought his own cow!"

The lecture was a brilliant effort, and was loudly applauded throughout.

In proposing a vote of thanks to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor for presiding, the Mayor said: "I have always been most interested in His Honor's interest in anything that affects this City of Toronto, and I think that his interest could not be better directed than towards such an institution as The Salvation Army. I often wonder at the tremendous success that attends this particular branch of Salvation Army work, and have listened to Mrs. Bramwell Booth with a great deal of pleasure and instruction, and have felt whilst listening to her lecture that the cause is not in her culture, nor her work, nor her wide sympathy. I think none of these things can quite explain her success, but I do think the instance of the well-directed potato supplies the reason. When anyone gets roused up, as Mrs. Booth has said this afternoon she was, when subjected to an attack of that sort, I think there is something in the person who does get roused up, and does not lie down under such adverse circumstances. It is the good British spirit within her that has enabled her to fight against difficulty after difficulty, and get to such a stage of success in this particular branch of benevolent work. In the City of Toronto we have seen evidences of it, and during the past two or three years I have been privileged to see rather more closely into the work of The Salvation Army. They have made me the confidant of some of their troubles, and they have made me the recipient of some of their requests. I think I have never heard of difficulties being more bravely met, or of requests that could be more properly granted. As a citizen of Toronto, and one who perhaps may assume to himself the right to speak for you, I think I carry the judgment of the people of To-



A WELCOME "DELEGATION."

"Dear Mrs. Booth—We, representing the farmers of Canada, greet you, and beg your acceptance of this sample of Canadian fruit."

[Part of the Field procession in the Welcome Demonstration.]

were only willing to be honest that it was comparatively easy to keep one's hands out of other people's pockets, for I never realized, until I came into actual touch with such, that there are children trained to be thieves. Little boys and girls taught that it is their duty to steal. And all the powers and capacities of their beings are trained to that purpose. I met with a case that was specially interesting to me, and helped to press home to my heart a lesson. In visiting the prisons one of my Officers was one day taken aside by the governor of the prison, who said: 'There is a very remarkable and special case here. It is that of a woman in whom I am much in-

terested, and I should like you to help her. The woman is a child of thieves and has been trained on those dummy figures.' Perhaps you don't have them here, but in thieves' haunts they hang up a figure on a wire which trembles very much, and little children have to practise taking purses out of pockets which are in out-of-the-way places on these figures. If they press too much a bell rings, and then they get a beating. This woman had been trained in this way, and had been a thief all her life. When she grew older she took to drinking as well as thieving, and because she did not steal so cleverly on account of her drinking habits, was very often in prison. The Governor of the jail was a kind man, and felt it was such a pity that he took her aside at the close of one of her terms and talked to her, and said: 'Now, will you try and go straight? If you will I have a friend who will give you some work.' She was very grateful and said, 'Yes. I

"She told the Officer herself the rest of the story, because the governor simply said, 'This woman is here again.' And this was the story she told the Officer. She said, 'The governor was so kind, and I meant to do well, and as I walked away from the jail I thought I would save up the first honest money I earned and





Old Friends in New Dress.  
Some of the Costumes Worn at the Welcome  
Demonstration.

ronto and their full acquiescence when I say that The Salvation Army has, in a very few years, raised itself where each and every member is entitled to, and does receive, the very highest respect and affection from our people. We have every reason to be proud of The Salvation Army and grateful for its effort, and for that reason I am glad to see His Honor number amongst us, and so I take the liberty of thinking that you are one with me, and will pass a vote of thanks, which I now offer for your consideration, to the Lieutenant-Governor, representing the Province of Ontario for his presence here, and for his conduct of the meeting."

The vote was seconded in the following terms by Mr. Justice Sutherland:

"Your Honor, Ladies and Gentlemen,—

"When I came here this afternoon it was simply as a spectator, but I very gladly accede to the request that I should second the resolution of thanks which has been so well expressed by your Executive of this city, the Mayor. This meeting, I am sure, has been one of interest and inspiration to us all. In a poem written with reference to that beautiful character, Florence Nightingale, this verse, among others, appears:

When ere a noble deed is wrought,  
Whenever is spoken a noble thought;  
Our hearts in glad surprise  
To higher levels rise.

"We have listened this afternoon to a very eloquent and instructive and inspiring address from Mrs. Bramwell Booth. Noble thoughts ran through it. A story of noble deeds also ran through it. I saw at one time an account of a great painter who happened to be in a gallery where one of his splendid pictures was being exhibited, and it was called, 'The Good Shepherd.' As he sat looking at his own picture three fisherman, wives were in doing the same, and, as they looked upon this magnificent representation of 'The Good Shepherd' of man— one turned to the other and said: 'He must have lent, to use the Scotch word (he must have known) 'The Good Shepherd.' That is to say, the artist who so beautifully outlined the face of the Saviour must have known

Him before he could have painted it so well, and no one could have spoken so instructively and interestingly about this great Social Work which the magnificent organization of The Salvation Army is doing had she not been through it and known about it just as Mrs. Bramwell Booth has to-day. I have very great pleasure in seconding the resolution of thanks to His Honor Lieutenant-Governor for presiding here to-day. It is a proper and fitting thing that the Chief Executive of the Province should attend a meeting where such good thoughts have been given to us and such a noble work outlined to us, and I am sure you will all join with me in seconding this vote of thanks to His Honor for presiding this afternoon."

His Honor then rose and said:

## The Last Public Meeting

MASSEY HALL GORGED—OVERFLOW MEETING AT TEMPLE—  
MRS. BOOTH PLEADS WITH THE SINNERS AND 28 COME  
TO CHRIST—A TOTAL OF 78 FOR THE CONGRESS.

**H**ONG before the hour of opening the evening meeting the Massey Hall was packed with humanity from ground floor to top gallery. Fully 4,000 people were crowded into the building and outside a thousand more clamoured for admittance. As it was impossible to accommodate the whole lot, an overflow meeting was arranged for at the Temple. Brigadier Adby and Staff-Captain Walton were selected as leaders, and the Dovecourt Band was detailed to assist them.

But to return to the audience in the Massey. What a sea of faces was there! What a company of immortal souls! What an opportunity for the Army leaders!

The entrance of Mrs. Booth was the signal for a volley of hand-clapping. Everyone in that vast audience rose as one man to greet her. While the people stood, Commissioner Rees raised his hand, and instantly all heads were bowed. It was a respectful and deeply reverent audience.

"When I introduced His Worship the Mayor and Mr. Sutherland I had no idea that I was doing so for the purpose of thanking me. I assumed something entirely different as the particular purpose for which they were going to be called to the front. I thank you for your expressions, and the compliment paid me, but I am going to ask you now to stand up on your feet, and to applaud by way of expression of thanks to the speaker of the afternoon, after which we will sing the Doxology and close the meeting."

The meeting was closed, but not all left the hall. Some sat in the hall throughout the interval without refreshment rather than lose the opportunity of hearing Mrs. Booth at the evening meeting.

message faithfully to you. I am going back to England in a few days, and when I get there I shall report to The General, who, if all goes well, will be visiting you in the Spring. I will say to The General that I am convinced that the Canadian people are more warm and friendly towards The Salvation Army than ever before. I shall also say that I found Commissioner Rees and his Officers striving their best to do God's work in this great Dominion."

Mrs. Booth then got at clergyps with her audience, talking to them about the value of their lives, at one time reasoning with them of righteousness and judgment to come, and the next moment stirring their consciences and emotions by means of stirring stories from real life. The effects of that meeting cannot be measured by the number of converts. Twenty-eight penitents came forward, most of the young men. Some drunkards and jailbirds were also captured—the fishers. One man said he had been a drunkard for 35 years, but now intended for God's help, to be a Salvation soldier. Another of the converts had just come out of jail after doing a seven-year term. And thus the last public meeting of the Toronto Congress came to a triumphant finish.

### THE WELCOME DEMONSTRATION

(Continued from Page Nine.)  
cognized and appreciated early, our beloved General as a statesman-like Christian before the wider development of world-wide enterprise which he inaugurated had taken place.

This is the 20th Congress of The Salvation Army work here in Canada, so that 20 years ago the interest and sympathy began which to-night we so much value and which we rejoice to know stronger than ever, and it gives me the very greatest possible pleasure to acknowledge the gracious messages which have received this evening.

Mrs. Booth then gave a fascinating address on the work of the Army, and at its conclusion the meeting closed with the Doxology, and the first meeting of the 20th Congress ended—a brilliant success. Glory to God!

The Commissioner's prayer was brief. "Lord give Thy special blessing to this last public meeting of the Congress," he prayed. Then Brigadier Morehen stepped to the front and lined out the opening song. Accompanied by the massed bands, the grand words of "Would Jesus Have the Sinners Die?" ascended in splendid unison.

Colonel Mapp then read a chapter of Hebrews. The Staff Band Male Choir next came and sang a touching song of invitation to sinners. It was a strong Gospel appeal in song. The Gospel in song was followed by the Gospel in music, and Brigadier Morris led the Staff Band in the selection entitled "Songs of Comfort." A solo by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and then Mrs. Booth faces the audience to deliver her address.

"I feel a heavy responsibility resting on me to-night," she began. "Beyond doubt I shall never meet many in this audience on earth again, for before I re-visit Canada some will have passed into Eternity. I feel, therefore that I must deliver God's

## IMPRESSIONS OF

## THE COUNCILS

(Continued from Page 7.)

wonderful matter. From her opening address until the close, we were treated to a feast of rich fruits from the Heavenly Banqueting House. At each session the interest and deep desire of the Officers assembled seemed, if possible, to increase and become more apparent. The effect of this can be no other than a great deepening of the spiritual life of those who were privileged to be present, and, in the future, it must make itself manifest in the breaking out of revivals all over the Dominion, and thus the Kingdom of our God, in the dear Old Army, during the coming winter, will go forward with leaps and bounds, thus bringing great glory to the name of God, and cheer to the hearts of our Leaders.

In closing, I would like to place it upon record, that the arrangements made by the Commissioner for the comfort of the Officers, in the provision of food, etc., has called forth a note of great praise and thanksgiving from the Field Officers themselves, and their manifestation of appreciation of the same will make itself felt in many ways, in the days that are to come.—Brigadier Wm. Jas. Morehen, Toronto.

To a Canadian Officer who, for many years, has read with great interest, of our leaders in the Old SE and, the visit of Mrs. Bramwell Booth was an event of unusual importance. I have known sufficient of the Army leaders to have beforehand that confidence which took from me any spirit of criticism, but when for the first time I actually looked upon Mrs. Booth, my pleasure was unbounded. Mrs. Booth impressed me as being a perfectly natural woman, a beautiful mother, and a wise-hearted and experienced leader in the Army. I loved her.

And the Councils have been unequalled in my memory. We've enjoyed the spirit of liberty, confidence, and affection among the Officers, and we've had to feel that God Himself came down our souls to bless, and we've been lifted above things of the past to make the future not only for ourselves, but for the Kingdom Glorious.—Sarah E. Moore, Major.

In some respects the Congress has surpassed all previous ones. The presence and message of Mrs. Bramwell Booth was powerful, timely, and most acceptable. I consider that the stimulus received by those in attendance is a sufficient warrant for the anticipation of an immediate advance along all lines of Salvation Army activities throughout the Territory.—D. Law Crighton, Major.

Words fail me at this moment to give expression to the many benefits and blessings derived from the session of Councils just closed. Personally my own spirit has been drawn out towards God in a manner I have never before experienced, and I am going back to my appointment strong in the Lord, and with increased determination to prosecute more vigorously than ever my work amongst fallen humanity. Further, might I be permitted to say I am glad Mrs. Bramwell Booth ever came to Canada.—Ensign Malcolm Weir.

It has been my high privilege to be an Officer for 18 years, 11 being spent in Canada. During my career I have been in many Councils and much blessing the Lord has given me. I cannot, however, refrain from placing on record as to the inspiration I personally have received during the past few days, through the able and masterly addresses delivered by Mrs. Booth, and am returning to my Corps better equipped, stronger in faith, deeper in love with my work, and with a greater determination to prove my sincerity to God and The Salvation Army.—M. Jaynes, Adjt.

## Promoted to Glory.

## BRO. JOS. WAREHAM OF MUSSEL HARBOUR ARM

A tried and faithful Soldier has gone to Heaven. For about two months Bro. Josiah Wareham was a sufferer with consumption, but during his illness he was never known to murmur or complain. Many times the writer visited him, and always found him trusting in Jesus and ready for death. He left a clear testimony that he was going to the better land.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Rodway, and was very impressive. On the following Sunday we conducted the memorial service and quite a large crowd attended.

May God bless and comfort the bereaved wife, little boy and other relations.—G. B. (Capt.)

## DAD SEGRIEST OF OWEN SOUND

One of our oldest soldiers, in the person of Dad Segriest, has gone to Glory. Though over 80 years of age, Dad was always to be found at his post and ready to testify. In the last meeting he attended he testified to the fact that probably his days on earth would soon be over, little knowing that in less than two weeks he would be in Heaven. Whilst picking apples, the ladder broke and poor Dad sustained injuries which proved fatal.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Andrews, assisted by our worthy Sergeant-Major.

The memorial service was also conducted by the Adjutant. Several comrades testified to Dad's faithful life. We shall miss him, but pray that God will comfort his bereaved wife and raise up soldiers to fill the gap, for truly the harvest is plentiful but the labourers are few.—Captain Treasurer for Adj. Andrews.

**Londonderry.**—Our Harvest Sale took place on Monday night, October 2nd. The Hall was very tastefully decorated with autumn leaves, fruit, vegetables, fancy goods, etc. Over 35 bushels of vegetables were sold, this being the largest display of farm produce ever seen in the Hall. We were delighted to have with us our D. C., Major McLean, and Captain Clayton. Major McLean gave a very appropriate address. The Captains singing was much enjoyed.—C. E. Stairs.

**Nelson.**—We had Captain Nelson of Vancouver with us for the week-end. Her Bible lesson in the Sunday afternoon meeting was greatly appreciated. On Monday we held our Harvest Festival sale, and the Band gave a very interesting programme.

The night meeting in the Lisgar Street tent on Sunday Oct. 1st, was led by the Field Secretary, Colonel Gaskin. Mrs. Gaskin, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Turner assisting. The tent was filled, and splendid attention was given throughout the service, while interest was at no time lacking. The Colonel's address thrilled the audience, and three souls sought salvation.

## BRO. CASLER OF NELSON, B.C.

Nelson, B. C., Corps has been the loser of another faithful comrade—Bro. Casler, who was promoted to glory on Sept. 22nd. For nearly twenty years our comrade was a soldier, and resided in Nelson two years. He was highly respected by all, and was a faithful and consistent of the Lord's work. Christian. During his last hours he gave testimony that all was well with his soul. He was always cheerful, and considered it a privilege to do anything for the Lords work.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Richardson, the Band and comrades marching to the cemetery, where an impressive service was held.

On Sunday, Oct. 1st, a memorial service was held in the Hall. Sergt.-Major Buchan spoke on behalf of the Corps, and extended our sympathy and help to Mrs. Casler and her six children. Captain and Mrs. Richardson made reference to the godly life of our departed comrade.

## THEIR BIGGEST SALE.

**Saskatoon.**—Our Harvest Festival was postponed on account of the illness of Ensign Magee. However, on Monday, Oct. 2nd, the Hall was beautifully decorated and a sale was conducted. Sergt.-Major Bailey made a good auctioneer, and a nice sum was realized. Much praise is due to Bro. James Holme, Brother Smith, and Sister Boyd, who worked hard in collecting the goods. Target is smashed.—E.B.

## LIVE NEWS FROM WOODSTOCK

**Woodstock, Ont.**—Our Officer, Ensign Cayander, has returned from a visit to St. Thomas, where he had the joy of seeing 22 souls kneel at the mercy-seat, 21 of whom were volunteers.

This week-end meetings were full of blessing and power. An interesting feature of the Sunday afternoon meeting was the dedication of Bro. and Sis. Rigby's child to God by the Ensign.

On the platform on Tuesday night were Rev. Mr. Casey, his wife, and the choir of his church. They gave us a good programme. The singing and duets and the readings by Mrs. Casey were thoroughly enjoyed by all.—R. C.

**Little Burnt Bay.**—We have said farewell to Lieut. Pike and welcomed Cadet Curtis to take over the school. Captain Stickleland is leading the Corps to victory.

## GAZETTE.

## Promotions.—

Cadet R. B. McAulay, of Women's Social, to be pro-Lieutenant.

Lieut. Alfreda Anstey, of Newfoundland, to be Captain.

Lieut. Lucy Coll, to be Captain. Lieut. Annie Moore, to be Captain.

Lieut. Maud Lewis, to be Captain.

Lieut. Nellie Hermitage, to be Captain.

Lieut. Maud Day, to be Captain. Lieut. William J. Crocker, to be Captain.

Lieut. Alfred Young, to be Captain.

Lieut. William Carter, to be Captain.

Lieut. Harold M. Barrett, to be Captain.

Lieut. William Payne, to be Captain.

Lieut. Joseph Anthony, to be Captain.

Lieut. William Button, to be Captain.

Lieut. Aaron Harnum, to be Captain.

Lieut. Caleb Andrews, to be Captain.

Lieut. Katherine Treasurer, to be Captain.

Lieut. Eldred Charles, to be Captain.

Lieut. Lilian Hargrave, to be Captain.

Lieut. Walter G. Davis, to be Captain.

**Marriage.**—

Captain Russell Clark, who came out of Charlottetown, P. E. I., on September 12th, 1908, last stationed at Welland, to Captain Mary Elizabeth Neff, who came out of Swansea, Toronto, on February 20th, 1908, last stationed at Yorkville, on October 17th, 1911, at Yorkville, by Brig. Morehen.

## D. M. REES, Commissioner.

**Regina Band,** of fifteen players is doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster Henderson. The Band was out serenading just recently, and raised a nice little sum toward the Band fund. Outsiders speak highly of the progress the Band has made of late. The "Rock" selection and "Under the Colours" march are being played.—Bandman E. A. Pells.

**Lisgar Street Band** is being led on by Ensign Mardall of T. H. O., who is ably taking the place of Bandmaster Hart. The latter is progressing favourably, but is as yet unable to again take charge of the Band. In this connection it may be mentioned that the Bandsmen are making a special effort for the benefit of the Bandmaster and his wife and family.

Bandman Bateman, a Salvationist for seventeen years, has been welcomed.—Also Bro. Edwards, late of the Imperial City. The former is playing "monstre and the latter square drum."

On a recent Sunday night when the Band arrived at the temporary Hall after the open-air, they found the place crowded out. Rather than lose the people who followed them, the Bandsmen turned in their tracks, and for over an hour conducted an open-air service on a nearby street corner. The Songsters took the platform at the inside meeting.

## PERSONALITIES.

The Commissioner and Chief Secretary met the members of the Subscribers' Department for a little council before the afternoon and night sessions of the Officers' Meetings Friday last. On the previous evening Lieut.-Colonel Turner dismissed his staff for a similar pur-

Brigadier and Mrs. Noble of the Immigration Department, London, England, arrived in Canada on the *Hesperian*, and conducted a series of domestic calls across the continent to Vancouver. They stopped off at Toronto on their homeward journey.

In connection with the Commission, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire met the members of the Men's Department, including those from the East and West, for tea and council. Over 30 persons were present.

Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary, is visiting Newfoundland for an inspection. On the way east the Brigadier purchased calling at Glace Bay and Aberdeen, and at Halifax, St. John, N.B., on the return.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Rawling was rather seriously ill. She was present at the evening session of Officers' Meetings on Friday, but in the evening she became suddenly ill, the Brigadier having to call a doctor. Mrs. Rawling is still in bed, but under the care of a trained nurse. Her condition is gradually improving.

Colonel Mitchell of International Headquarters, who was expected at the Congress, was unfortunately prevented from being present, to the great regret of the members of Toronto and other places. However, another time, perhaps.

Staff-Captain Littlejohn and his fiancée are returning to their Old land by the *"Meganitic"*, which sails on Saturday, October 28th. Staff-Captain Taylor, who recently conducted a party of officers on the *"Corsican"* to the Continent, is also expecting to return to England by the same vessel.

Adjutant Bristow, of Dover, has, we regret to say, been taken down with pleurisy. This is most unfortunate for Mrs. Bristow, the Corps, and all concerned, as the Adjutant returned from sick furlough only a few days ago. Our heartfelt sympathies are with Mrs. Bristow.

Staff-Captain McAmmond, of the Detention Home in Winnipeg, Staff-Captain Bloss of the Social Department, T.H.Q., and the Boys' Industrial Home, came a few days ago, with a view to ascertaining some knowledge of the methods and conditions prevailing there.

Some of the new Lieutenants were commissioned at Yorkville recently have been appointed as follows: Lieut. Austin, Hospital, Winnipeg; Lieut. Brown, Hamilton Rescue Home; Lieut. Henderson, Toronto Rescue Home; Lieut. Brown, Ottawa Rescue Home; Lieut. Peterson, Rescue Home.

## Capt. and Mrs. Clark.

### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF TWO NEWLY-MARRIED OFFICERS, TOGETHER WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THEIR WEDDING.



**CHARLOTTETOWN** Corps, Prince Edward Island, has perhaps contributed a larger quota of Officers to the Canadian battlefield than any other Corps of the same age and size in the Territory. No fewer than thirty young men and women have left their homes in that town and become Salvation Army Officers, and one of them is Captain Russell Clark, who took unto himself a wife in the person of Captain May Neff on Tuesday, Oct. 17th. The ceremony was performed by Brigadier Morehen at Yorkville Corps, of which Captain Neff had charge for several months. But a few biographical facts may be given here before the wedding is further described.

Only once, for he could play a cornet very well, and so he joined the "Band," which consisted of himself, our good friend, Professor Hawley and the drummer. A strange fact about the cornet is that Russell started to learn it only two months before his conversion.

After eighteen months Soldier-ship, he decided to offer himself for officership, over which he had pondered for a long time. At the moment, he was working with a Government party and was preparing to leave Nova Scotia for the coast of Labrador just a few days before he made the decision to go to the Training College in September, 1906. Had he delayed till another session came round, it is very probable



Captain and Mrs. Russell Clark.

Russell Clark was a very little boy when his parents became Soldiers of the Charlottetown Corps which at that time was a new opening. He attended the Army meetings and one Sunday morning in his seventeenth year, he got saved at the penitential form. One thing more than all else helped him to stick to his consecration—the Officer of the Corps was at his home at noon next day to pray and talk with him when he returned from work.

On the Tuesday night he went to his first open-air meeting. He gave his first testimony before a big crowd, including numbers of his chums, and in the inside meeting, seven of them knelt at the mercy-seat. One was present as an Officer at the recent Congress.

In February, 1905, Russell Clark was enrolled as a Soldier and commissioned as Flag-Sergeant. But he carried the colors

that he would never have met the young lady who is now his wife.

On Sept. 25th Cadets Clark and Murdoch opened Swansea, Clark had helped to build the little Hall, and day after day was given refreshment by a lady by the name of Neff who lived directly opposite the new Hall. Her daughter was a splendid singer, and quite frequently when Cadet Clark was driving nails in the Hall across the road he would stop and listen to what he thought was the sweetest voice he had ever heard. The lady and her daughter were present at the opening, at the close of which Cadet Clark said to Miss Neff: "We hope to see you here in an Army bonnet before we leave." In part, that was a prophecy, as will be seen later.

In February, 1907, Lieutenant Clark went to Bowmanville. There came a rapid succession of commands in the East—Bridgetown,

John IV., N.B., Quebec, and then to the Men's Social Department, Toronto. Promoted in the Fall of 1909, Captain Clark spent fifteen months in the city acting as bass-drummer for the Staff Band; meanwhile, and then was appointed to Bracebridge, and lastly to Welland.

### Mrs. Captain Clark.

Mrs. Captain Clark (nee Captain May Neff) was born in Hamilton, Ont. But the little village of Swansea, on the western outskirts of Toronto, has perhaps more interest for her than the first-named city. For several years she was a soloist in the Presbyterian Church at Swansea, and was kept strictly amongst people of the same religious persuasion. But the advent of the Army to the village somehow altered things, and May grew secretly and almost unconsciously fond of the Salvationists. She had a heart to admire the noble, to appreciate sincere effort for God, and so it was no task to get her to attend the opening already mentioned. Cadet Clark did not have the joy of seeing Miss Neff in an Army bonnet before he left, but he did so very soon after. One Sunday in January, 1907, she went to the little Hall, and publicly consecrated her life to God and the Army. She went into uniform right away and fulfilled her last two engagements to sing in churches while wearing the Army blue. In March she was enrolled as a soldier, and just over a year after her conversion entered the Training College. Being made a Sergeant, she was not commissioned till February, 1909, but then went as Captain to East Toronto, Parliament Street, Haileybury, and Yorkville followed. At the latter Captain Neff had charge of the Field training of the Women Cadets who were also commissioned from the same Corps a few Sundays ago. That fact alone speaks well for the Captain, who had splendid success as a Field Officer, and will, we feel sure, prove a most valuable helpmate to her husband.

### The Wedding Ceremony.

The Yorkville Hall was literally jammed for the wedding ceremony which was a delightful one in every respect. The people fairly bubbled over with enthusiasm and excitement. Brigadier Morehen was master of ceremonies.

Following the preliminaries, Mrs. Captain Buntun soloed, and then Lieut. Mapp read the 91st Psalm. The Treasurer, the first speaker, stated that the Corps was never in better condition than at present. Capts. McLean and Fairhurst sang a duet, and then Staff-Capt. Sims and Maj. Cameron were given the opportunity of wishing the contracting parties. God-speed. The Major also read a touching message from Captain Neff's mother. Other speakers were Capts. Murdoch and Eastwell.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, in whose department Capt. Clark worked for some time, had a few words, and then Brigadier Morehen proceeded with the actual marriage ceremony. This over, the Brigadier read a congratulatory message from the Chief Secretary. Mrs. Clark then soloed sweetly, Captain Clark gave a brief testimony, and the meeting closed.

